THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS OF THE DAY

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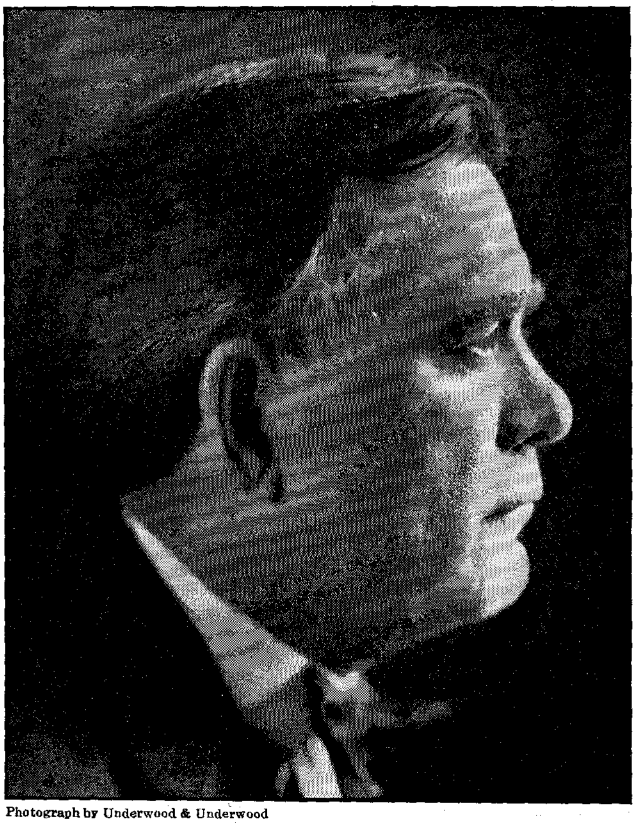
BORAH'S BOMBSHELL IN THE DRY-ENFORCEMENT CAMP

PROHIBITION, AN EVER-SMOLDERING FIRE, has been fanned by Senator Borah into a conflagration that many predict will be the biggest in its history.

"We have the law. But have we officials who are willing to enforce it?" he asks. And he answers with the startling assertion: "It will never be enforced with the present personnel from top to bottom."



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

"IT IS NECESSARY TO STATE THE FACTS"

Prohibition "will never be enforced with the present personnel," declares Senator William E. Borah.

This attack upon the Prohibition-enforcement department of the present Administration is the more arresting because, as a Washington correspondent reminds us, "Borah and Mabel Walker Willebrandt led the movement to sell Mr. Hoover to the American people on the Prohibition issue in the last campaign." "To say that the law can not be enforced with the present personnel," replies Prohibition Commissioner Doran, who characterizes Senator Borah's statement as unjust, "comes perilously near to saying that it can not be enforced." And Attorney-General Mitchell indignantly assures the Idaho Senator and the public that "there never has been greater zeal and activity in enforcement than at the present time." Thus two grave questions, editorial observers point out, have been squarely raised: Is the Hoover Administration really trying to enforce Prohibition? Is Prohibition enforceable?

Admonished by Senator Jones to stand by the President and not to weaken the hands of the Prohibition department by "nagging criticism," Senator Borah replied that the present permit system is a scandal, and that "practically open saloons" are running throughout the country. To quote his words:

> "The cry 'Stand by the President!' has nothing to do with this question. I presume, of course, that the President wants clean and efficient service, and I say to those Senators that we haven't got that at the present time. And washing your hands with sightless soap in the presence of the President will not bring effective service. It is necessary to state the facts, and they are going to be stated. I assert that the permit system itself as it is being carried on is a scandal—that it is being used in such a way as to demoralize the whole enforcement system.
>
> "And I assert that the law-enforcement department is responsible for this. I further state that practically open saloons are running in the jurisdiction of district attorney after district attorney in this country. When I say this I do not mean simply New York or Chicago; I mean to state a condition which prevails throughout the country. I do not assume that you can catch every bootlegger. But the open flaunting, defiant, persistent disregard of the law, day after day and month after month, with no effort being made to stop it, calls for discussion. That, in my judgment, is the best way to help the President, and especially to help the enforcement of the law."

He also wrote a letter to President Hoover, not made public, in which, according to the Washington correspondents, he declared himself ready to submit concrete evidence to make good his charges that saloons are operating openly and undisturbed, and that the administration of the industrial-alcohol permit system constitutes a national scandal. Senator Borah further suggests that all United States Attorneys be telegraphed to and asked how many dry-law cases they have tried, how many convictions they have had, how many cases have been nolle prossed, and what special efforts have been made to punish offenders. Then he would fire each official whose reply indicated laxity or inefficiency. Senators Norris and Brookhart supplement Senator Borah's program with the proposal that Secretary of the Treasury Mellon resign because of his alleged lack of sympathy with the Prohibition experiment.

Defending the enforcement personnel and placing on Congress the responsibility for any inefficiency in the dry-law machinery, Attorney-General Mitchell gave out a statement, which said in part:

> "From contact with the department over a period of years, I can state that there never has been greater zeal and activity in the enforcement of law than at the present time.
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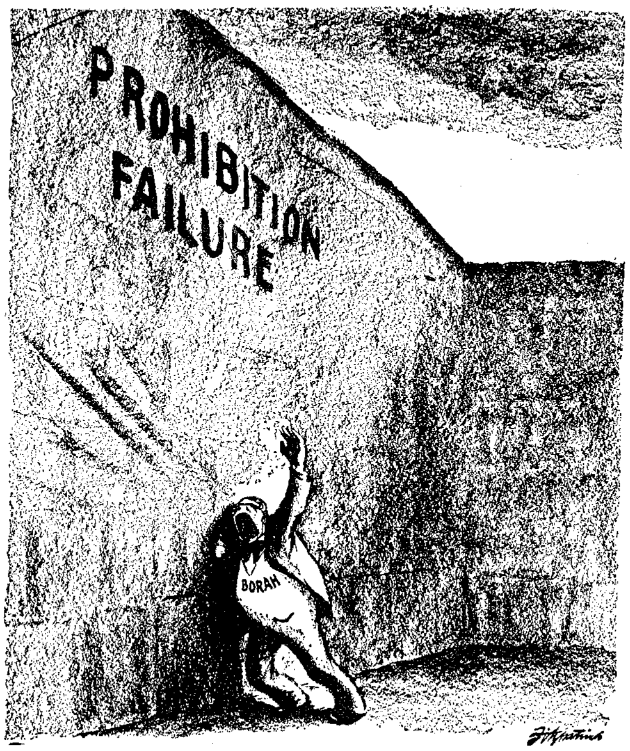
> "These men are working under great handicaps. Those in the department connected with Prohibition enforcement have been for months past busy on measures for improving personnel, relieving congestion in the courts, reorganizing the enforcement



AT THE WAILING WALL
—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch.*

agencies, and meeting the multitude of problems arising in the effort to improve conditions.

"When Congress is ready to consider and adopt legislation to carry out the Administration's recommendations for more adequate law-enforcement machinery, those whose duty it is to enforce the law will be able to accomplish more.

"All agencies in the executive service having any part in enforcing Prohibition have been too conscious of determined and unceasing pressure from the President for enforcement to leave any room for indifference. Such deficiencies as exist in Prohibition enforcement are not due to lack of will to enforce the law either at the top or the bottom."

At the same time Prohibition Commissioner J. M. Doran, denouncing the attack on the enforcement officials as unfair and disheartening to the morale of the service, issued the following statement:

> "To say that Prohibition can not be enforced with the present personnel comes perilously near to saying that it can not be enforced at all.
>
> "Based on my twenty-two years of experience in the government service, I can affirm that, on the whole, we are not likely to find a more loyal and conscientious group of men than are now serving under me.
>
> "In this connection, it should not be forgotten that they are now chosen from civil-service lists, based on open competitive examinations in accordance with the reorganization act recently passed by Congress, and it is hard to believe that in the future the Congress will authorize looking elsewhere for new recruits."

"The President believes in Prohibition as sincerely as I do," declares Senator Wesley L. Jones, author of the drastic Jones enforcement law, who goes on to say:

> "He is earnestly seeking efficient administration and enforcement of it. It is a difficult problem, and can not be solved in a day. There may be honest differences of opinion as to how Prohibition shall be enforced and as to the effectiveness of what is being done, but the airing of those differences of opinion, the manifestation of a lack of confidence in our leader, and criticism of his methods, can only divide and weaken our ranks as well as hearten the opponents of Prohibition."

"Prohibition enforcement is a success in the United States," declares Senator Morris Sheppard of Texas, who sponsored the Eighteenth Amendment. But it will be still more successful as a result of the present controversy, thinks F. Scott McBride, executive Secretary of the Anti-Saloon League, who is quoted in the New York *Times* as saying:

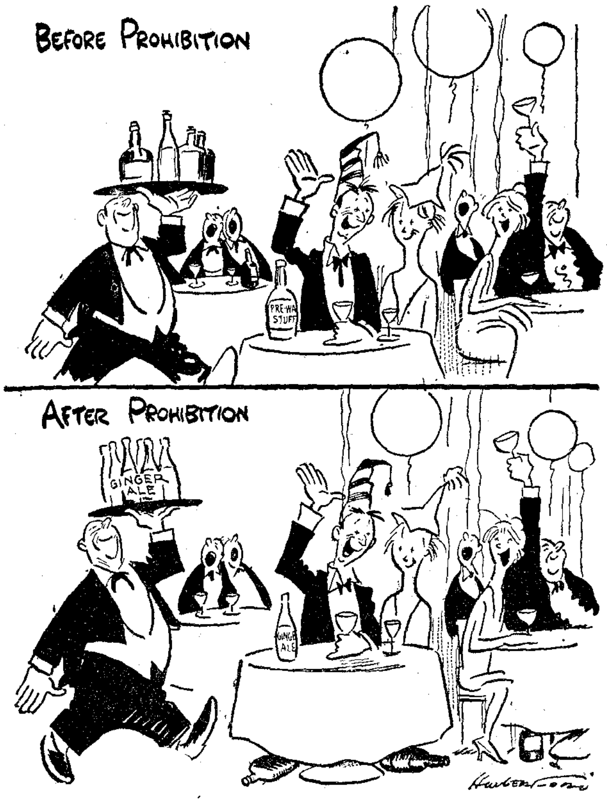
> "I think all this discussion will work for the good of the cause. It will put the people responsible for enforcement on the job, and generally bring the issue to a head."

But whatever the Borah bombshell may do to the cause of enforcement, it promises to open up a lively political fight. Says a Washington dispatch to the New York *Times:*

> "Administration officials are satisfied that the present controversy about Prohibition is the prelude to a bitter fight in the two Houses of Congress, which, they believe, will be marked by debates of a sensational character.
>
> "Conditions are ripe in the Senate for a Prohibition debate, which would run at least a week, and efforts will be made by those interested in the tariff bill, among them Senator Borah, storm center of the controversy over dry enforcement, to keep the contest off the floor until the tariff measure has been passed.
>
> "Present plans call for completion of tariff debate in the Senate by February 15, and the leaders do not want it interrupted, but they admit that if the controversy over dry-law enforcement once gets started, nothing can stop an extended discussion of every phase of it."

In a United Press dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune* we read: "Wets in Congress, fewer in number than at any time since Prohibition became effective, are putting their heads together to take advantage of the present controversy among drys, with a renewed campaign for modification." And David Lawrence, in his Consolidated Press correspondence, has this to say about the situation:

> "The Administration doesn't like the criticism it is getting from the drys, and is naturally defending itself by arguing that it is doing the best it can. At the same time renewed activity on the part of the Department of Justice and the Treasury Department is evidence that the criticism is striking home. The storm has been brewing for some time, in fact ever since Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt resigned and frankly pointed



NEW YEAR'S EVE
—Hungerford in the Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette.*

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. What baseball star wants to fight Gene Tunney? (p. 48).
2. Name five causes of the Auburn Prison outbreak. (p. 29).
3. What has become of the Fascisti League organization in the United States? (p. 15).
4. What is a *diseuse?* (p. 27).
5. Why not use "ballyhoo" to get people to church? (p. 31).
6. What's wrong with our museums? (p. 28).
7. What three kings have reigned under Uncle Sam's wing? (p. 46).
8. How did China's woman pirate, Lai Choi San, happen to take up pirating? (p. 42).
9. What form of government is now demanded by the All-India Nationalist Congress? (p. 13).
10. Who is Tristan Bernard? (p. 26).
11. Where is it safer to work with dynamite than brick? (p. 24).
12. What island race, formerly cannibals, are now mostly Christians? (p. 19).
13. What American hymns are popular in England? (p. 31).
14. Where can board be had at 21 cents a day? (p. 29).
15. Where did Maurice Sterne go for the "Puritan" models for his new Worcester monument? (p. 25).
16. What are the great problems of medicine? (p. 22).
17. What danger does the automobile hold for alcoholics? (p. 24).
18. What nation is called "Mistress of the Baltic"? (p. 20).
19. Why is a highly trained swordsman sometimes at a disadvantage in French dueling? (p. 58).
20. What type of men could the world "least afford to miss"? (p. 21).
21. What comfort do new ships give steerage passengers? (p. 23).
22. What hospital reforms are under way? (p. 23).
23. What terrorization policy by racketeers has been revealed by police killing of gangsters in Chicago? (p. 12).
24. What nation is expected to become the premier submarine power of the world? (p. 18).
25. What university is located at Woosung, China? (p. 20).

to the weaknesses in law enforcement. She blamed politics for most of the trouble.

"To the argument that the dry law can never be enforced, and therefore should be modified, the drys are answering that no genuine effort has ever been made to enforce the law. The commission appointed by President Hoover and presided over by former Attorney-General Wickersham has been expected to clarify the points in dispute, and point definitely at a constructive solution. All sorts of rumors are flying around Washington as to efforts to influence the commission on the subject of what has been done in law enforcement. The politicians in Congress recognize that whatever the Wickersham commission says will be the basis of one of the most important issues in the Congressional election. Already there are indications that a preliminary report is to be made by the commission. If it does not come before the present session of Congress adjourns there is likely to be more controversy about law enforcement and personnel when the appropriation bills are up for discussion.

"The whole Prohibition controversy will come to a head in the coming months of Congressional debate."

Certain dry Democratic papers are not slow to hold President Hoover responsible for any laxity or inefficiency in the enforcement of the dry laws. "It is action not words, deeds not talk, the people want," declares Josephus Daniels's Raleigh *News and Observer*, which adds:

"Let Washington be like a city set on a hill, and then Mr. Hoover can call on all cities 'to measure up to the Washington standard.' It has been a scandal that Washington has been so lax all these years, and it has been due to the feeling that the White House was not deeply in earnest."

Congress is not to blame, says the Lynchburg *News*, which thinks that the President could hasten the reorganization of the enforcement machinery if he applied enough pressure. We read:

"If there isn't any reorganization, the fault lies with the Executive who believes in reorganization, recommends reorganization, and yet fails to reorganize."

"Whatever has been done, or left undone, in Prohibition enforcement, is part of the record of the Republican party," points out the Little Rock *Arkansas Gazette:*

"During the entire decade that the Volstead Law has been in force, Congress has been under Republican control. During all but fourteen months of the period, the Executive Department has been in Republican hands."

In Boston the dry *Christian Science Monitor* is inclined to deplore Senator Borah's attack as possibly detrimental to the cause. Says this daily:

"By declaring that the law 'will never be enforced with the present personnel from top to bottom,' Mr. Borah comes perilously close to echoing the defeatist propaganda, which insists that the law never has been and never can be enforced. Undeniably there is room for improvement, but it is better enforced than are some other laws. And what is to be gained by denouncing the entire category of officials, local and national, as incompetent or disloyal from 'top to bottom'?"

And in another dry paper, the Springfield *Republican*, we read:

"Mr. Borah obviously used the language of exaggeration—perhaps with deliberation for a special purpose. But, from the dry view-point, his language was dangerous to his own cause. So far as this newspaper is concerned, it has no use for unenforceable Prohibition. The moment it must be granted that Prohibition can not be adequately enforced, the time arrives for demanding the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment at the earliest possible moment."

That the law is unenforceable is the virtually unanimous argument of the wet camp. As Representative Schaefer, a wet Republican from Wisconsin, sees it, "the drys are attempting to open up an avenue of escape from their untenable position by attacking those charged with enforcing the Prohibition Law." And Henry H. Curran, head of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment, is quoted in the New York *World* as saying:

"I see by the papers that Borah says the only trouble with Prohibition is that the snoopers do not snoop sufficiently efficiently, but Mitchell says the trouble is with Congress, while Doran says the trouble is with the American people. Did it ever occur to any of them that perhaps the trouble lies in the law itself?"

"The Washington authorities are obviously doing their best," says the New York *Evening Post*, but—

"Their difficulties are similar to those that would beset the police if they were called upon to enforce laws requiring all people to be in bed by ten at night.

"Washington, in a word, is learning at last that it is the public that enforces laws, and that without the active help and cooperation of the public, police are helpless. Thus far the public hasn't come to the rescue of the Prohibition enforcers. Until it does the dry experiment can not make progress."

National Prohibition "is not only unenforced, but unenforceable," declares the New York *Herald Tribune;* and in the Columbus *Ohio State Journal* we read:

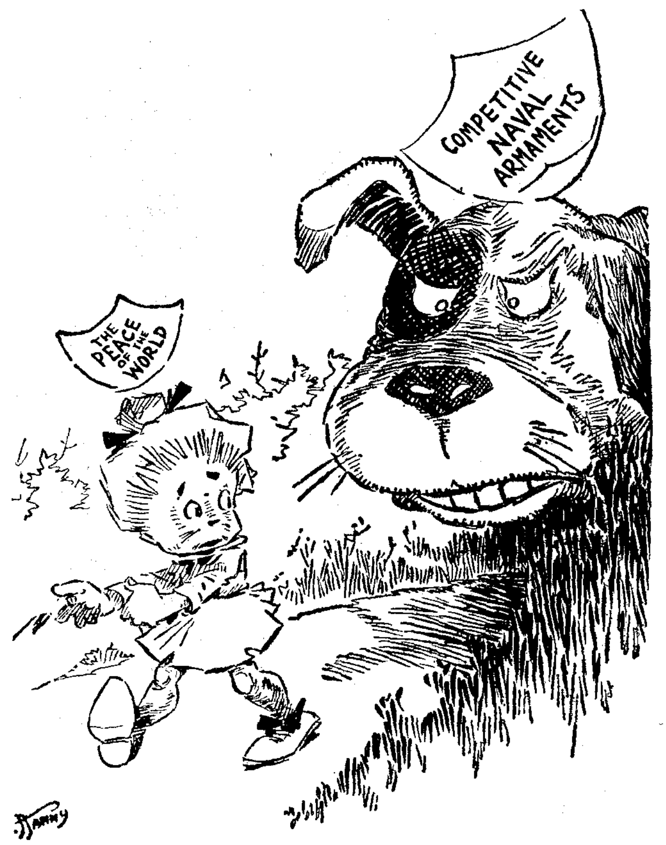
"The present dry personnel will never enforce the Prohibition laws, not because it is inherently corrupt, as Senator Borah insinuates, or reluctant, but because it is incapable, just as any other personnel would be, of forcing a law upon a large minority (or possibly a majority) of people who do not want it. The opposition against the dry laws is too huge to be brought into line by police methods."

GLOOMS BEFORE THE DAWN AT LONDON

AMID THE ENCIRCLING GLOOM of pessimistic statements from Paris, from London, from Washington, about the way in which recent revelation of various national aims may wreck the London conference, reduce it to futility, force its postponement, or narrow the results to insignificance, a few editors resolutely refuse to be discouraged.

This is the way with all such conferences, they remark.

When a conference looms up we first glimpse a Utopia, and then relapse into pessimism, as a New York *Herald Tribune* writer reminds us. "It is always darkest before the dawn of a disarmament conference," is the way *The Outlook* puts it. All this gloom caused by the daily pessimistic rumor is "premature," the New York *Evening Post* points out. It is unfortunate that these periods of suspense must come upon us, but, says the New Haven *Register*, "they do, and we must be content to wait the gathering of the delegates with stout hearts and prayers that there may be no disagreements that will prove great enough to prevent the attainment of the main object sought—the actual reduction of the stupendous naval armaments under which the taxpayers of the world are groaning."



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THE NEXT CANDIDATE FOR ELIMINATION

—Hanny in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*.

These "premature deadlocks" fail to impress the New York *Times*. It won't even take them seriously. Here is the way it dismisses them all, picturing a crowd of familiar faces making its reappearance just before the London conference meets—and, incidentally, this bit of editorial banter gives a fair idea of the chief trouble-making issues:

> "Here are the melancholy lineaments of Irreducible Minimum, bespeaking in every trace failure for the naval conference if Japan is refused promotion from a 10-6 cruiser ratio to a 10-7 ratio.
>
> "Here is our doughty old friend Legitimate National Interests, loudly asserting that France will let the conference sink rather than accept formal restriction to a 1.75 cruiser ratio with Great Britain and the United States; tho in practise she has acquiesced in that ratio.
>
> "Here is that peppery neighbor Take It or Leave It (known in his gentler moments as Utmost Limit of Concessions), letting it be known at Washington that it must either be a five-Power agreement or no agreement at all, with an obvious slant in the direction of France and Italy.
>
> "Here are the somewhat less prominent but still noticeable pests, Prestige and Political Considerations, shaking dubious heads over the London meeting.
>
> "The outlook for agreement would be bleak indeed were it not for the entrance upon the scene of a little group of sturdy latecomers, with a jolly smile upon their big red faces and a reassuring wink in their blue eyes. They are, of course, our old friends Maneuvering for Position and Speaking for Domestic Consumption and the Spirit of Bargaining. They are a living reminder not to take the rest of the crowd too seriously."

For instance, we read on, "it is widely accepted that the French will be the hardest customers at the London conference, and that the one item upon which they will be most obdurate is submarines." And yet, European dispatches say that "the French will be quite willing to discuss the eventual limitation of submarines in size and numbers." While the cruiser situation is complex indeed, *The Times* would appear to think that the gloom family may not have it all their own way:

> "Here, too, the elaborate argument that France must think of her own cruiser needs as England thinks of hers, and must reckon among other things with the probable upbuilding of Spanish naval strength in the Mediterranean, seems not quite seriously intended. It is maneuvering for position. It is laying the foundations for a good bargain talk.
>
> "One may recall the repeated breakdowns and collapses and failures of the Washington Arms Conference of 1921, until it succeeded. To be sure, there have been naval conferences that failed like the one at Geneva two years ago. But there is some reason for believing that it failed ultimately because it was entered upon too blithely.
>
> "If there had been more prophecies of gloom about the Geneva Conference, more unofficial ultimatums and non-possumuses, more pilloryings of French and Italian villains in the play, it is not unlikely that the French and Italians might have been induced to participate at Geneva, and the United States and Great Britain might have got to understand each other better. It really does seem as if the premature breakdowns and wreckings of international conferences are an essential preparation for success."

The Japanese intention to ask for a 10-10-7 ratio for cruisers instead of a 5-5-3 ratio, such as was set for battle-ships at the Washington conference, seems to our editors to allow for a possible compromise, especially in view of the recent visit of the Japanese delegates to Washington and the statement issued afterward that "agreement on the objectives of both countries was established."

A repetition of the Anglo-American disagreement at Geneva is thought to be provided against as a result of the parleys between President Hoover and Prime Minister MacDonald.

There remains the French situation. This has been engaging the attention of Washington, London, and Paris correspondents for the past three months. Back on Armistice Day Paris correspondents of several New York papers cabled that the French under the new Tardieu Government were inclined to make stiff demands at the London parley. We learn from various dispatches that the French are fully convinced that they were treated unjustly at the Washington conference, and they do not intend to let this happen again. Besides, as Frank R. Kent of the Baltimore *Sun* is one of many newspaper writers to point out, France rather resents the way in which this London conference is being staged "as a British-American proposition."

With the French position is involved the Italian, Italy's position being thus crisply exprest by Mussolini himself in a statement appearing in the New York *American:*

> "The Italian delegation will go to the conference ready to

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accept in principle the lowest figures, provided these equal those of any other continental Power."

In other words, Italy wants naval parity with France, which, according to all the press correspondents, France has no intention to concede. The suggestion, however, has been made that a settlement might be reached at London through the negotiation of a four-Power Mediterranean pact, like the Pacific Treaty of 1921, which would include Great Britain, France, Italy, and Spain as the guarantors of Mediterranean peace. Finally, there came an official memorandum from the French Government, sent to the other naval Powers, which definitely defined the French position. Summarizing it briefly, Carlisle MacDonald, in a Paris dispatch to the New York *Times*, finds it conveying these four broad ideas underlying French policy:

> "First—The agreements at the London conference are to be within and subservient to the framework of the League of Nations' general disarmament plans.
>
> "Second—That the Kellogg pact, while a real step toward the preservation of peace, nevertheless is being based upon the force of public opinion, and can not be regarded in its present state as a guaranty of the security of nations.
>
> "Third—French naval needs must be established upon the very considerable requirements of the 'French empire,' and not upon the mathematical ratios as set forth by the Washington conference.
>
> "Fourth—Definite French proposals for a Mediterranean naval accord similar in construction to the already existing treaties for the Pacific and the Black Sea, the accord to include Great Britain, Italy, France, and Spain."

Publication of summaries of the memorandum was followed by both optimistic and pessimistic comment. For the time being, writes David Lawrence in a Consolidated Press dispatch, it shattered the Hoover-MacDonald "Utopian dream of a world guided by moral force."

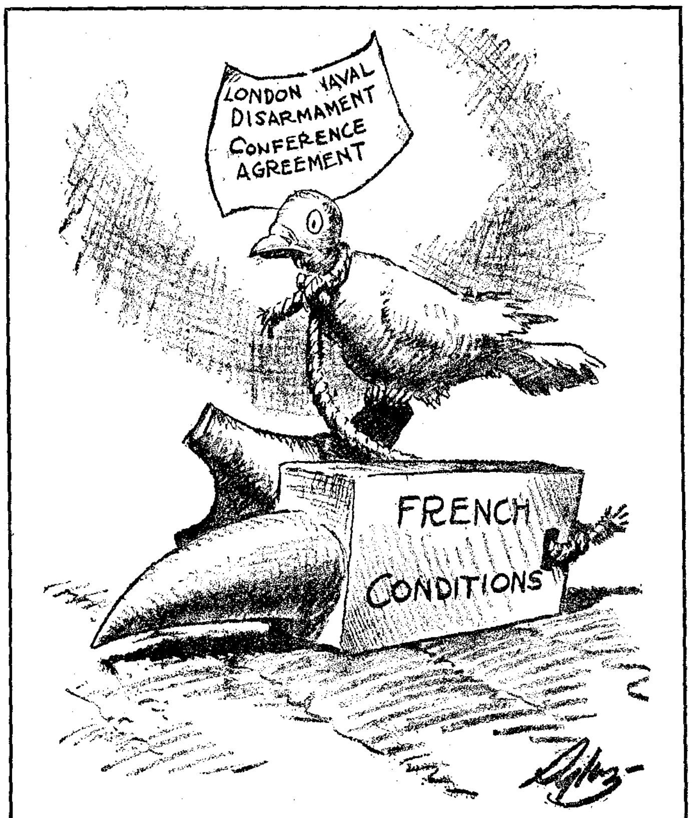
According to Elliott Thurston of the New York *World*, the Administration felt that France could be counted as definitely out of the conference so far as signing any pact is concerned. Richard V. Oulahan of the New York *Times*, however, thinks that the French memorandum simply stiffens the determination of the Administration to carry through its project. In London, according to Edwin L. James of the New York *Times*, there are hopes that now that France has stated her position, some compromise can be worked out at the parley. Mr. James, writing a day or two later from Paris, suggests that France will accept a treaty which would incorporate her present naval program, and that she will be ready to reduce the program materially if she could obtain assurances of security in the Mediterranean.

While "seeming fairly rational, the French note has a strong odor of the old diplomacy and the old Chauvinism," concludes the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*, and the Richmond *News-Leader* condemns the French attitude in these words:

> "It is a fatuous and a wicked policy; short-sighted and anti-European, and if France persists in it, she will find that the other Powers will be forced to go on without her. Isolation may be the result, instead of the security she demands."

On the other hand, it seems to the New York *Journal of Commerce* that an impartial observer would call the French note "eminently reasonable." A similar observation is made by M. E. Tracy in the Scripps-Howard newspapers. He says,

> "France thinks that the disarmament problem should be handled by and through the League of Nations.
>
> "We Americans can not subscribe to that view because our Government is not a member.
>
> "France thinks that the disarmament problem should be approached as a whole, that air, land, and naval forces should be regarded as interdependent, and that it is useless to look for a general solution of the problem by dealing with them separately.
>
> "France has grown accustomed to fear attack by all three branches.
>
> "We, on the other hand, can not visualize invasion, except by sea, and can not get it into our heads that there is much of anything to the disarmament problem, except naval reduction.
>
> "Our thought is that if the proper kind of agreement can be reached between England and ourselves as to the construction and maintenance of navies, the disarmament problem will take care of itself so far as we are concerned. France, because of her peculiar training and traditions, interprets this attitude as forecasting an Anglo-American alliance, and the chances are that we would feel the same way if we were Frenchmen."


LONDON NAVAL DISARMAMENT CONFERENCE AGREEMENT
FRENCH CONDITIONS
Sykes

SOME HANDICAP

—Sykes in the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*.

But, whether the French position is reasonable or not, "the chill wind from Paris," in the words of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, "cools the hope for success of the London gathering." The Boston *Globe* thinks "it would be difficult to pack more thoroughgoing opposition to American and British views into a shorter document." To reconcile the French view-point with their own will prove an exceedingly difficult task for the English and American delegates at London, agree such papers as the Springfield *Republican*, Hartford *Courant*, Jersey City *Journal*, Philadelphia *Record*, Baltimore *Sun*, Nashville *Tennessean*, and Topeka *Capital*. The Washington *Post* declares it to be now evident that "the basic understanding upon final objectives, without which no conference can hope to succeed, has not been reached."

All this comes "as a rude shock to American opinion," says the New York *World*, which thinks that it might be worth considering whether "in view of the notice served by France, more good than harm can be done by holding the London conference this January."

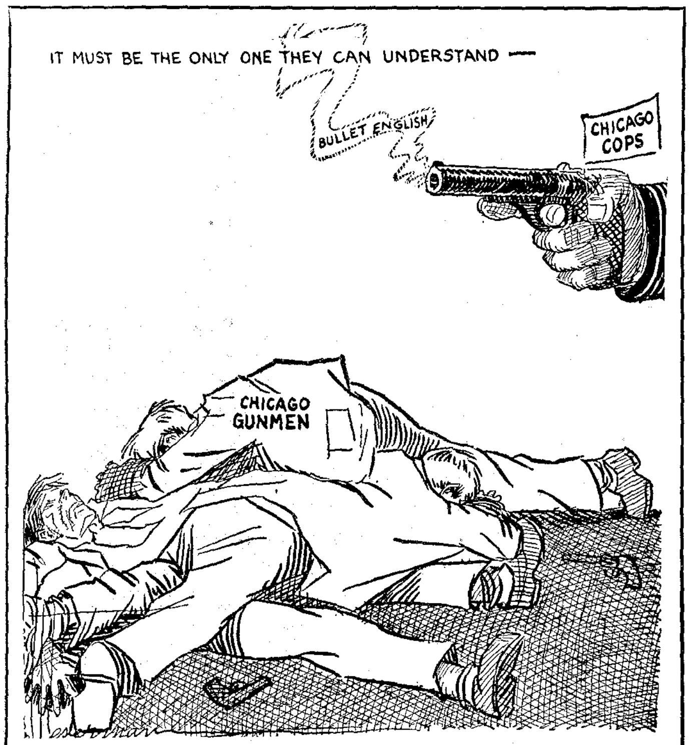
But while the French attitude presents difficulties, it seems to the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, Syracuse *Post-Standard*, Boston *Christian Science Monitor*, Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, and St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, that they are by no means insuperable. Declares the Houston *Chronicle:* "If our representatives use a little shirt-sleeve diplomacy, if they call a spade a spade frankly and openly, if they insist on real parity and, if possible, real reduction, the conference will result favorably in spite of the sour prognostications of the cynical."

Admitting all the discouragement, and "forewarned as we have been of the impaired validity of the London meeting, it should not be abandoned," insists the New Haven *Journal-Courier;* "even a qualified argument is better than none, and we should sacrifice not an inch of progress."

OUR RACKETEER REIGN OF TERROR

When CHICAGO POLICE BULLETS riddled to death three gangsters seeking to extort $10,000 tribute from the President of the Tire and Rubber Workers' Union, Chicago, reporters explained that the racketeers were out for this new line of business because "bootlegging has grown too hazardous," and revenues from gambling and vice have been limited.

Police tapping of wires leading from the headquarters of the "Scarface Al" Capone, "Bugs" Moran, and other gangs, had caught conversations which are said to have revealed plots to mulct business organizations of millions of dollars, and both New York and Chicago police forces plan cooperative measures against the gangsters who link up for working our principal cities.



IT'S THE ONLY LANGUAGE THEY SPEAK—IT MUST BE THE ONLY ONE THEY CAN UNDERSTAND

—Westerman in the Columbus *Ohio State Journal.*

The fatal attempt of the Chicago gunmen who fell into the police trap gave a dramatic news-story revelation to the public of the latest extortion game, and further emphasized the import of the conference just then being held between Police Commissioner Grover A. Whalen of New York and Police Commissioner William Russell in Chicago. Following repeated threats to take President Powers "for a ride" if his Rubber Workers' Union did not come across with $10,000, Powers notified the police department of the arrival of the first of three gunmen at his office to collect, and squad fire shot them all to death—William (Dinky) Quan, ex-bartender, William Wilson, ex-pugilist, and William Ryan, a former beer-runner.

"Chicago police are not often candidates for praise," remarks the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, "but they did a good day's work; they talked to the racketeers in the only language they understand—lead bullets." And the Chicago *Daily News* moralizes:

> "Racketeering flourishes only where weakness, timidity, and lack of effective cooperation between the victims and the agencies of law make it relatively safe. The way to fight the racketeer is to resist him intelligently, to make no compromise with him, to inform the State's attorney and the commisioner of police of any threat or lawless overture."

Nevertheless, here is only one incident that entails further revelations of the terrifying racketeering situation to which the press gives much space. Chicago Police Department information is said to include a list of more than thirty labor unions from which one gang planned to collect—thus extending the common method of gouging tailoring establishments, laundries, restaurants, etc., by gang leaders who intend to "muscle in" for control of bigger organizations and businesses to secure a share of the receipts. The secretary of the Chicago Employers' Association estimates that gangster preying on legitimate business already nets $136,000,000 a year, and the fact that the Chicago Coal Merchants' Association refuses to negotiate a new contract with the Coal Teamsters' Union this month, so long as an alleged thug and ex-convict continues to be the Union's business agent, brings up another concrete racketeering issue. Says the Chicago *Tribune:*

> "It is to the credit of the coal merchants that they have dared to raise the issue and defy the racketeer; theirs is the first step toward freeing the community of the plague of violence and blackmail which has made Chicago notorious the world over."

Police Commissioner Whalen is quoted in press dispatches as saying that he expects far-reaching results from his conferences with Commissioner Russell, and pledges unprecedented cooperation from the New York Department. Exchange of special squads of detectives and of evidence in racketeering cases will be pitted against the pooling of gunmen by gangsters of the two cities. Cooperation in the use of ballistics to identify weapons, as well as finger-prints to identify criminals, is promised. Commissioner Whalen adds:

> "The greatest flaw in the American legal system is pardoning judges, long delays, and suspensions of sentence, where the defendants are known to be hardened criminals
>
> "'Racketeering' is the most vital of our police problems. Business men are losing millions. Most of them won't fight their own battles, but pay tribute to avoid trouble. The system also leads the gangsters to fight among themselves; they are covetous of the spoils of the 'rackets,' and they kill their competitors."

The prospects of a greater inter-city gang war, according to newspaper reports from Chicago, will increase as soon as Capone, dictator of Chicago's underworld, is released from jail in Philadelphia. Police and court authorities are represented as convinced that the Moran gangsters aspire to dominate Chicago rackets and thirst to revenge the massacre of seven of their men on last St. Valentine's Day. It is further declared that, through evidence obtained by a Chicago woman, Federal narcotic agents have found the trail of the world's largest drug empire—a syndicate extending from New York to the West coast, subdivided into three great rings, with headquarters in Harlem, the Times Square District, and the lower East and West sides, New York City, and operating concealed factories in New Jersey. A minor line of forcing tribute from the stage is reported in the shape of proffering gangster "protection" to actors and actresses against wrecking crews of gunmen, for prices ranging up to $3,000!

Meantime sharp controversy rages in the Chicago press over alleged inefficiencies of the Cook County Criminal Courts, voiced by President Frank J. Loesch of the Chicago Crime Commission, who resigned as special assistant prosecutor on the staff of the State's Attorney. After a bitter exchange of personal criticism with a judge presiding in the case brought against nine men, five of them members of the Police Department, accused of complicity in the slaying of a negro at the 1928 primaries, Mr. Loesch quit the case and resigned his office, alleging partizanship and official support of crime. To other criticisms by the Crime Commission charging delayed trials and indifferent administration, judges of the bench reply that the Commission has degenerated into a mere fault-finding, scolding body, and that the court conditions "will compare more than favorably with those in any jurisdiction in the civilized world."

The Chicago *Journal of Commerce* remarks that "Chicago still has vitality enough to holler when it is robbed. New York takes its crime as a matter of course."

GANDHI WORRIES JOHN BULL AGAIN

INDIA'S DEMAND FOR SELF-GOVERNMENT, the correspondents agree, has taken on a new form that threatens to put the British Government in a tight place.

The recent bombing of the railway train carrying Lord Irwin, Viceroy of India, we are told, was but a feeble explosion in comparison to that set off by Mahatma Gandhi when he announced before the All-India Nationalist Congress at Lahore that he and other Indian leaders had abandoned their stand for a dominion status, and would henceforth be satisfied with nothing short of absolute independence for India.

The next day the executive committee, by a vote of 134 to 77, voted to submit to the conference a resolution demanding independence from the British Empire. And when the 2,000 native delegates assembled for their first full session on December 29, they listened with tumultuous cheers to a speech in which the fiery young president, Jawaharlal Nehru, announced: "We are now in conspiracy to free India"—by peaceful means, if possible, he added, but by war if necessary.

The big tent where this occurred presented a wonderful sight, the correspondents declare. The event had drawn eighty thousand visitors to Lahore. Thousands squatted outside on khaddar or homespun cloth spread over straw on the ground, and the sides of the tent were decorated with banners bearing mottoes such as "Swaraj (home rule) will drive a nail in the coffin of the British Empire." When the national flag of green, red, and white stripes was run up on the sixty-foot pole before the tent, the Associated Press tells us, the throng, shouting "Long live the revolution!" broke through the police cordon and swarmed toward the platform, causing such a crush that several men fainted. On the same authority we read:

> "Mahatma Gandhi, long a leader of the Nationalist movement, led the fight against the proposed dominion status in the British Empire, and introduced non-cooperative measures to enforce the Congress party demands for independence. These included refusal to attend the round-table conference called to meet in London to discuss the political situation in India, and favored boycott of the Central and Provincial legislatures with authorization for a program of civil disobedience and non-payment of taxes when the committee thinks it advisable."

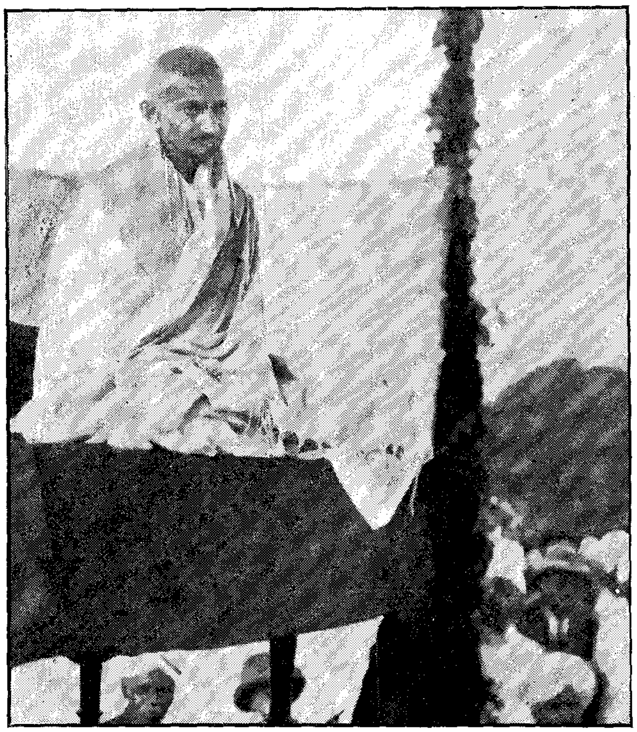
The altered attitude of Mr. Gandhi, who is supposed to hold one-third of India's 380,000,000 natives in the hollow of his palm, can mean only one thing—that the Nationalist agitation has itself acquired a momentum which the moderate can not now check, says the New York *Herald Tribune*, adding:

> "A year ago Mr. Gandhi was pleading for caution; he assented to the demand for dominion status only to avoid more radical action. Now he, himself, is forced to demand independence; once more, it is said, to forestall the more impetuous leaders who would otherwise take the situation from his hands. It is the old difficulty of nationalistic agitation that once it is started it can not be controlled. However narrow may be its popular base, however unwise its claims might prove, or however damaging to the masses in whose name the claims are raised, the agitation takes on a reality of its own, and the leaders are hurried down the steep slope of measures which it might be difficult to justify on any rational basis of policy."

The All-India Conference last year, the Associated Press reminds us, adopted a resolution calling for a campaign of "civil disobedience" if dominion status was not granted to India by the end of 1929. The British Government sent a distinguished commission headed by Sir John Simon to report on the degree of self-government that might safely be entrusted to India's medley of races and religions, but the report of that commission has not yet been made public. This investigation was started by the last Conservative Ministry, but the Labor Government of Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald has renewed all preceding pledges and reiterated the promise that India shall have dominion status in time. But the Nationalists, becoming impatient, have now adopted a policy which, as one dispatch puts it, "seems certain to deal a crippling and perhaps a fatal blow to the whole British policy of constitutional reform in India." According to a United Press correspondent at Lahore:

> "Mahatma Gandhi's program includes the calling of an extraordinary session of the Congress next February, with attendance limited to 1,000 influential delegates sworn to proclaim 'civil disobedience' of British rule. Such action, it is expected, will force the Government to declare the Congress an unlawful body, and arrest the delegates. Thereupon Gandhi will mobilize another 1,000 with the same result, continuing the program until the Government or the Congress breaks."

That John Bull is somewhat disturbed—especially by the threat of an Indian boycott on English goods—was indicated by an immediate wavering in the price of cotton at Liverpool, which in turn affected New York. J. L. Garvin, writing in the London *Sunday Observer*, declares that the Nationalists of India are deliberately copying the methods used by the Sinn Fein leaders in Ireland a dozen years ago, even to adopting "The Wearing of the Green" as their fighting song. He adds, however: "The Sinn Fein elements of Indian agitation are profoundly self-deceived by Irish precedents which could only lead them to gigantic disasters." If the congress at Lahore were truly representative of all India, says the London *Sunday Times*, the resolution demanding complete independence would be the gravest event since the mutiny of 1857, but it adds:


Keystone photograph

"DRIVE A NAIL IN BRITAIN'S COFFIN"

Is the cry of Mahatma Gandhi and his followers, who vote to cast off British rule entirely.

> "In point of fact the Congress is nothing of the kind. It is composed of some thousands of unrepresentative Indians whose brains have been fermented with ideas of Western democracy. It is not even popularly elected. Even if all shades of Indian political opinion were represented in it, the Congress would still remain hopelessly unrepresentative of India, nine-tenths of the population of which are illiterates not caring a fig for politics."

That the Liberal party of India, at least, has no use for the radicalism of the Gandhi Nationalists is indicated by a dispatch from Madras to the New York *Times*, December 30, saying:

> "The National Liberal Federation here to-day denounced the policy of independence advocated by the Nationalist Congress at Lahore. The Liberals passed a resolution cordially welcoming the Viceroy's announcement regarding India's future."

Wide World photograph

A TYPICAL BREAD LINE OF THE UNEMPLOYED IN NEW YORK

By a curious coincidence there are two million child laborers in the United States to-day to balance against two million unemployed men and women.

ADULTS IDLE AS CHILDREN LABOR

"TWO MILLION MEN AND WOMEN are standing along the highways of our industrial procession to watch 2,000,000 child laborers give a new significance to the fact of unemployment."

This dramatic coincidence was driven home by Owen R. Lovejoy, Secretary of the Children's Aid Society, at the twenty-fifth annual conference of the National Child Labor Committee held recently in New York City. The conference heard addresses outlining the gains the committee has made for the protection of children, and the great need that still exists for further efforts in this field, and applauded a vigorous attack by Governor Roosevelt of New York State on those Northern manufacturers who remove their mills and factories to the South to take advantage of the less-rigid child-labor laws of the Southern States.

Urging the resumption of efforts for the adoption of a Federal amendment, Mr. Lovejoy, we read, "indicted child labor as one of the most serious liabilities against future American prosperity," and then declared:

> "It seems a curious contradiction that at the very moment when science is giving such intensive study to the culture of the individual child, industry, commerce, and agriculture should continue to feed children wholesale into the hoppers of our wage-earning national expansion."

"Mr. Lovejoy," says the New York *Herald Tribune*, "predicted that child labor would be the one controversial issue at the approaching White House conference on child welfare, describing it as 'the only subject on which there will be an array of interests opposed to practical measures designed to protect children.' He blamed the American public, and not the parents or the employers, for 'this dark blot on our national respectability.'"

Factories have been led to move South by the laws governing child labor, workmen's compensation, and other protective measures, reported Governor Roosevelt, speaking at the anniversary dinner of the committee. Then he added:

> "I said simply from the bottom of my heart, and some will say that it is treason, that I would rather have the factories go.
>
> "I have seen Northern mills that have gone South, and I have seen the conditions of employment that they have set up in those mills not just for children, but for men and women, grown, as well, and I want to tell you that the time will come when public opinion in the South, with the growth of education of the average citizen, is going to bring the laws of the South and the standards of the South on a par with the laws and the standards of the North.
>
> "And then, perhaps, some of them may move back to the Mohawk Valley."

A dark picture of child employment was drawn by Miss Grace Abbott, chief of the Children's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor, who said:

> "In some parts of the South boys and girls of fourteen and fifteen are permitted by law to work ten or eleven hours a day, or even longer."

Many newspapers, in commending the work of the National Child Labor Committee, take occasion to praise the stand of Governor Roosevelt. "The nation which rears its children in the sweatshop and mill," warns the New York *Telegram*, "is breeding a race of weaklings which will destroy it," and the New York *Herald Tribune* declares "the child-labor issue is first and last profoundly moral—it is simply a test of the innate fairness of the American people." Says the Philadelphia *Record:*

> "Several influences help to perpetuate the system which medical science condemns. There are parents who need, or feel that they need, the earnings of their children to keep the family going. There are manufacturers who find the employment of children profitable. There are persons who argue that putting children to work keeps them out of mischief, and makes them self-reliant.
>
> "But self-reliance thus bought may be costly for the child and for society as well."

To the Washington *Post* "the right of protecting children from employment which impairs their health and interferes with their education belongs to the States." Continuing:

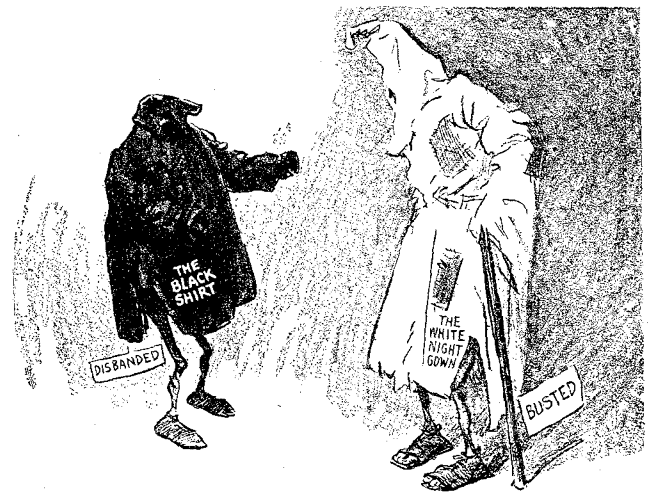
> "In failing to ratify the proposed child-labor amendment to the Constitution the States accepted this responsibility. It is their duty to enact such legislation as will satisfy their local needs.
>
> "The progress that has been made since the National Child Labor Committee was organized gives hope that the problem can be finally solved in this way."

FASCISM FOLDS ITS AMERICAN TENT

"A TALL, WELL-SET-UP MAN with a pleasant manner"—Count Ignazio Thaon di Revel, president—finishes reading his "last farewell," and the Fascisti League of North America is no more.

The league was voted out of existence, we read, at a meeting in the New York headquarters of fifty delegates, representing in person and by proxy eighty-seven of the organization's ninety-three chapters, with a membership of 12,000. The disbanding was ordered, not because of the attacks made on the league, the delegates said, but because its aims had been accomplished, in "a relatively short time"—five years. It also was denied that Mussolini had anything to do with the action. Whatever the cause, the dissolution is gratifying to a large number of American newspapers.

Reviewing the work of the league, Count di Revel took occasion to deny charges contained in an article by Marcus Duffield in *Harper's Magazine*, noticed in our issue of November 16. These charges, appearing under the title "Mussolini's American Empire: The Fascist Invasion of the United States," inspired a resolution by Senator Heflin of Alabama, asking the State Department for information on the league's activities. It was alleged that Italian consuls had been endeavoring to influence the curriculum of American schools engaged in teaching Italian children; that the Italian Government had been endeavoring to collect a bachelor's tax on Italians in the United States, even when naturalized American citizens; and that Fascist organizations in the United States had endeavored to discourage Italians from taking out citizenship papers. In his denial, Count di Revel said that the Heflin resolution had nothing to do with the league's disbanding and that now, or at any time in the future, he would welcome any investigation of its activities, which he asserted were quite consistent with the American citizenship of league members.



"WE DON'T SEEM TO GO VERY WELL IN THE U. S. A."
—Kirby in the New York *World*.

"The decision to abandon the league was wise," says the New York *World*, and the Brooklyn *Eagle*, concurring, adds that "even if the league had succeeded in disproving the various accusations made by its opponents, it gave rise to animosities and served no really useful purpose." As the New York *Evening Post* sees it, "the relations between Italy and the United States will be improved rather than injured by its exit," while the Detroit *Free Press* holds that "the order of dissolution was almost unavoidable." The Baltimore *Sun* attaches little importance to the disbanding, saying: "Most Americans, it is believed, will dismiss the disbanding, if they contemplate it at all, as a circumstance that makes no difference one way or another."

In his farewell address Count di Revel said:

> "The delegates have reviewed with profound satisfaction the work that the league has accomplished during the past five years to contribute to the enlightenment of the American public pertaining to the ideals of Fascism and the marvelous work of national reconstruction accomplished by the Fascisti Government in Italy. The currents of sympathy and admiration for the head of the Italian Government, for Fascism and for Italy have revealed themselves every day greater and more vigorous in this country, and this has been accomplished in a relatively short time. The league has also worked with gratifying success in collaboration with the leading American patriotic societies in the fight against communism and anarchism in their multiple activities in the United States.
>
> "As a remembrance of a limpid and heroic page made sacred by the sacrifice of our martyrs, the banners and the histories of the chapters will be offered to the Historical Museum of Fascism, where they should remain as a symbol of devotion to our ideals. . . . Comrades, with sincere affection and gratitude and with deep appreciation of your many sacrifices, my last farewell is: Long live Italy, long live Fascism, long live Mussolini, and long live America!"

OUR STAKE IN HAITI

NOW THAT HAITI is under official scrutiny, it is interesting to find out what our financial stake in the Negro Republic amounts to.

Max Winkler, an authority on foreign investments, points out in the New York *Evening Post* that our trade with Haiti during the last fifteen years has not increased in proportion to our investments in the Republic. "Our interest in the country may, therefore, be assumed to be other than economic," he remarks. As Dr. Winkler informs us:

> "American investments in Haiti are placed to-day at $30,743,000, as compared with only $4,000,000 in 1913, an increase of more than 668 per cent. Our total commerce with the republic has, during the same period, increased from $6,909,000 to about $17,100,000, a gain of over 147 per cent."

That Haiti was one of the earliest borrowers in the American market is an interesting fact to which Dr. Winkler calls our attention:

> "As far back as 1910, two prominent New York banking houses offered, in conjunction with a leading French and a leading German banking house, a Haitian loan to the amount of 65,000,000 francs. The bonds bore interest at the rate of 5 per cent., were offered for public subscription in February, 1911, at 89 per cent., and were scheduled to be retired by 1961 through annual drawings at par or through purchase in the market, the Government reserving the right to redeem the bonds at par during or after 1920. The loan was issued for the purpose of retiring internal indebtedness and the outstanding paper currency of the country."

Then we are given this glance at Haiti's foreign trade in figures showing developments between 1913 and 1928:

	1928	*1913*	*Increase*
Exports	$22,667,000	$11,316,000	100.31%
Imports	20,248,000	8,100,000	149.98%
Imports from U. S	15,247,000	5,909,000	158.03%
Exports to U. S.	1,853,000	1,000,000	85.30%
Total trade	42,915,000	19,416,000	121.03%
Total trade with U. S	17,100,000	6,909,000	147.50%
Investments	30,743,000	4,000,000	668.57%

To complete the record, we reprint Dr. Winkler's brief outline of Haitian financial history:

1825—Haitian debt created amounting to francs, 150,000,000.
1838—Outstanding amount of francs, 120,000,000, reduced to 60,000,000 francs.
1875—New 8 per cent. loan of francs, 36,464,500, issued at 86.
1880—Interest rate reduced to 5 per cent.
1885—Par value of bonds reduced from 500 francs to 300 francs
1896—New 6 per cent. loan of 29,066,400 francs, issued at 90.
1902—All bonds default.
1911—New 5 per cent. loan of 65,000,000 francs, issued at 89.
1915—All bonds default.
1920—Payment of interest resumed.
1922—Finances reorganized—new 6 per cent loan of $16,000,000, issued at 96½.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

A lot of the recent good buys on Wall Street turned out to be farewells.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Add famous last words: "Well, you told me not to give you anything, didn't you?"—*Macon Telegraph.*

Any shortcomings charged to the present Administration will be largely sins of commissions.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Mexico has abolished capital punishment, which gives its Presidents much encouragement.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Chairman Legge is inclined to take on all critics of the Farm Board. He is the Board's game Legge.—*Wichita Eagle.*

All some of the Wall Street lambs know about the tariff is that there should be more protection for wool.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Some people are arrested for making sixty miles an hour because their cars won't go any faster than that.—*Florida Times-Union.*

And, oh, yes, has anything terrible happened to us since the Government permitted the Karolyis to come in?—*Macon Telegraph.*

"John D. Rockefeller III has gone to work for Standard Oil, beginning with one of the lighter jobs." Possibly shining the dimes.—*Detroit News.*

The best job of face-lifting done recently in this county should be credited to those responsible for the income-tax reduction. —*Leesburg (Fla.) Commercial.*

That report that the Russian Army used ripe cabbages to bombard the Chinese, will lead to suspicion that the Moscow commissars have lost their heads again.—*Beloit News.*

Still, it can't be said that the Hoover Administration doesn't play fair. When it abolished poverty it gave us something just as good.—*Macon Telegraph.*

Just when we thought the football season was over, the Interstate Commerce Commission issues its railroad consolidation plan.—*American Lumberman.*

A Chinese general is said to have committed suicide after losing a battle. That is probably the only way a Chinese general could get killed.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

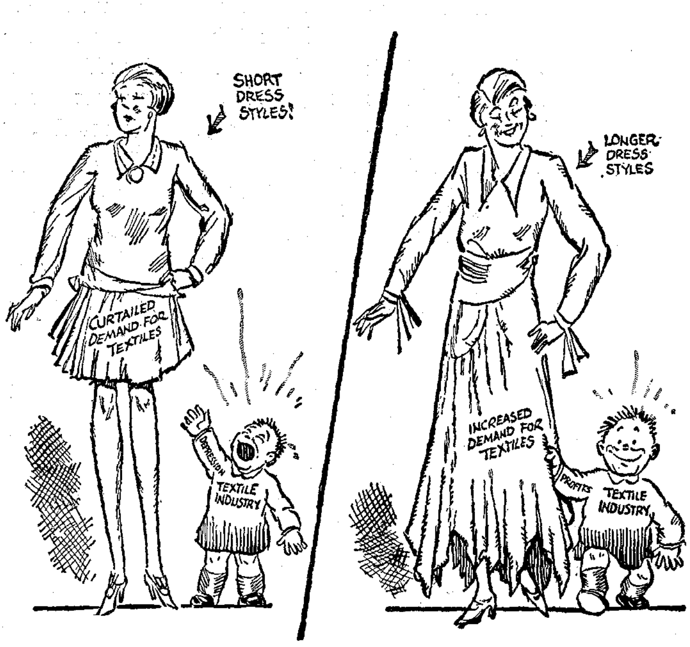
Fifty million Americans who are opposing the adoption of the thirteen-month calendar can't understand why the Chinese hang on so tenaciously to age-old customs.—*Peking Leader.*

Just now there is so much anti-war propaganda that we are beginning to fear that some two nations will soon get into a fight over which is the greater influence for world peace.—*New Orleans States.*

Old-timer, who remembers when the boys first began to part their hair in the middle, now parts it in the same way himself—with the parting about five inches wide.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

The Soviet Government has granted an American manufacturer a permit to build a razor-blade factory. If the Russians are going to cut them off, they never will be recognized.—*The New Yorker.*

Hexamethylenetetramine is given a higher rate in the Hawley agricultural tariff. Which shows how sincere the Republicans are in their determination to come to the farmer's relief. —*New Orleans States.*



THE LONG AND THE SHORT OF IT

—Thiele in the Kankakee (Ill.) *News.*

Locally, these blankets of snow are referred to as blankety-blank-blank-its.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Some of the countries we think look upon Uncle Sam as a big brother omit the "r."—*Dallas News.*

Longer skirts at least provide work for the girls who make alterations to please the customer.—*Portland Express.*

"However," observes Arthur Brisbane, "we have plenty of gold left." What do you mean we?—*Macon Telegraph.*

The chief objection to the school of experience is that it thinks up a new course every time you graduate.—*Calgary Herald.*

Fritz von Opel's idea of a speed of 2,000 miles an hour, if applied to automobiles, will leave most pedestrians cold. —*Virginian-Pilot.*

Automobiles may be almost as deadly as war, but they don't make you salute all day and scratch all night. —*Publishers Syndicate.*

It is all very well to mention Mr. Coolidge for a seat in the Senate, but will the Congressional Record pay him $1 a word?—*Detroit News.*

One of the most difficult jobs extant is trying to convince radical drys that the Secretary of the Treasury is a water Mellon.—*Tampa Times.*

An Oklahoma chemist declares that he can extract alcohol from petroleum, but he would confer a greater boon by separating booze from gasoline.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

Arthur Brisbane says the most active animals are meat eaters. Did Mr. Brisbane ever try to race a squirrel up a tree?—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Rocket planes capable of going 5,000 miles an hour are now predicted. It is to be hoped good terminal facilities will be provided.—*Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.*

Somehow some of our personal resolutions don't seem to mean any more sometimes than some of those we adopt in convention assembled.—*American Lumberman (Chicago).*

Paris dressmakers win again. They have decided to have short skirts for daytime and long ones for evening wear. Thus every one wins but father.—*Helena Independent.*

Mr. Hoover says that all the nation's ills can be cured by hard work. We were afraid all the time that he would propose something radical.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

"After we have had a quarrel, I always get a handsome gift from my husband," said a woman in court last week. He evidently believes in the present making up for the past.—*The Humorist.*

"Theoretically," says a prominent English scientist, "death may be postponed indefinitely." We've just about decided to have that engraved on our tombstone.—*New York Evening Post.*

We don't say that marriages are not made in heaven, but we do say that if they are, a new shipping clerk is needed up there who won't get the wrong addresses on so many of them.—*Kay Features.*

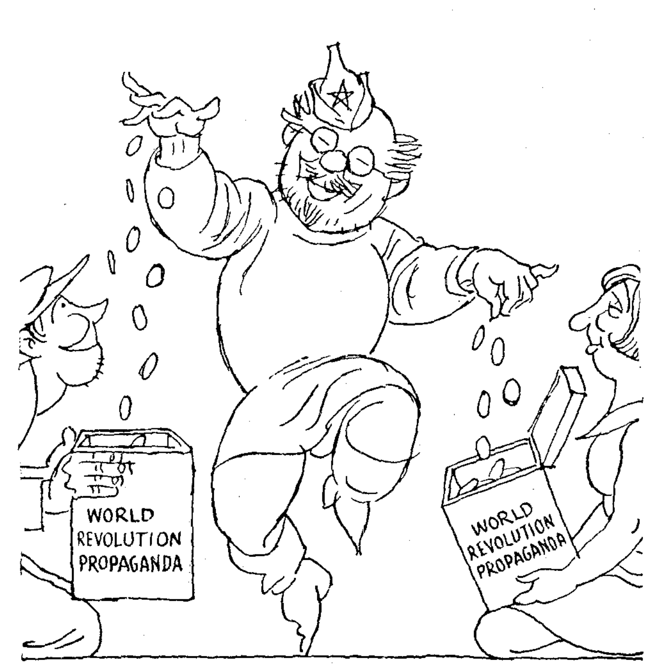
Charles Edward Russell, in his book, "An Hour of American Poetry," sees hope for our poets present and to come. The poet of to-day demands justice, but what he generally gets is mercy.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

GRAVE CHARGES AGAINST SOVIET DIPLOMACY

ALMOST INCREDIBLE CHARGES are made every so often against Soviet diplomats for their alleged crime and intrigue.

No counter-allegations from pro-Soviet sources have yet come to notice. Therefore the recital concerning the sensational scandal affecting A. Ustinov, former Soviet Minister at Athens, Greece, is presented merely on the strength of anti-Soviet records.



THE SOVIET LIGHT FANTASTIC

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

Until the beginning of November, 1929, Mr. Ustinov had been five years in his post at the Greek capital, it seems. Then he was suddenly recalled by his Government, and left in great haste for Moscow. As the story is told by the Athens correspondent of the Berlin *Nachtausgabe*—

> "At first, Mr. Ustinov's hurried departure was ascribed to his participation in espionage and in the theft of important military documents from the Greek Government. Rumors of this had been long since current. But the actual cause proved to be much more serious. Espionage and the theft of documents are usual pursuits of every Soviet diplomat, and Mr. Ustinov would not need to flee for such a trifle. What really happened, and what now can be regarded as proven, is that, on Mr. Ustinov's order, one Nicholas Kardamaki, a Greek Communist, and an employee of the American Express Company in Athens, was killed."

Fearing that this fact would come to light, we are told, the Soviet diplomat fled. But the anti-Bolshevisk *Rul* and other papers allege this was not all. After Mr. Ustinov's departure they say that it also came to light that in the truckloads of earth which, only a few months before, had been taken from the garden of the Soviet Legation to the river Illisos, revolver cartridges and pieces of cloth stained with blood were found. This, it is recorded, led to the discovery that quite a number of persons, variously estimated from six to eight, had been secretly assassinated on the premises of the Soviet Legation. Public opinion in Greece against Soviet Russia is said to be aroused. On the order of Mr. Zafiropulos, the Attorney-General of the Republic, an investigation is being carried on. *Rul* gives the following description of the assassination of Nicholas Kardamaki by order of Mr. Ustinov:

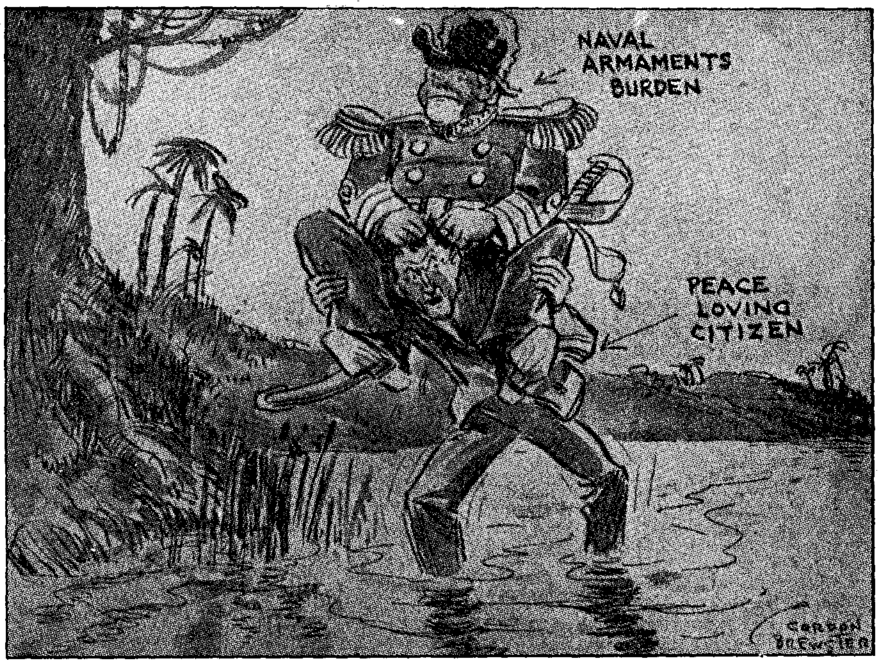
> "Nicholas Kardamaki worked for several years in the Athens branch of the American Express Company, and enjoyed general confidence. Yet the authorities of the bank did not know that Kardamaki was an advanced Communist, believing blindly in the teachings of the Moscow prophets.
>
> "In 1924 Kardamaki was entrusted with the transport of 1,500,000 drachmas to another bank in Athens. With that sum he left the American Express Company and disappeared forever.
>
> "In October, 1929, that is to say, five years later, *Risospostis*, a Communist paper published in Athens, printed an article in which such allusions to Kardamaki's disappearance were contained that the Greek police decided to take up that case again. Soon after the appearance of this article Mr. Ustinov fled. As the result of a new investigation, the police arrested at Volo the brothers Kakalis, two automobile drivers, who were, at the same time, the leaders of the local nucleus of the Greek Communist party. Under cross-examination the brothers Kakalis, admitted that, five years before, on Mr. Ustinov's order, they had killed Nicholas Kardamaki.
>
> "The 1,500,000 drachmas, received from the American Express Company, Kardamaki gave to the Communist party. This party had previously promised him that it would enable him to flee to Moscow. The money thus acquired enabled the Greek Communist party to develop energetic propaganda work in Greece. But Kardamaki did not succeed in fleeing to Moscow, for the Greek police carefully examined all Soviet ships. Kardamaki was hidden in one secret Communist apartment after another, but, finally, exhausted, he said he would surrender to the police and confess everything.
>
> "By this statement he signed his own death-sentence, for, learning of it, Mr. Ustinov ordered that Kardamaki 'be removed.' The Soviet Minister's order was carried out, and, a few days later, a corpse was found by the police on seashore—with a face so disfigured that it was impossible to identify it.
>
> "But this is not all. Much later, one Anastasin, a person near in place to Mr. Ustinov, killed, on the latter's order, six persons who, in this or that way, had become dangerous to the Soviets. These murders were carried out in a small villa situated within the premises of the Russian Legation."

The correspondent of *Vozrozhdienie*, a Nationalist, anti-Soviet Russian daily in Paris, writes to this paper from Athens:

> "Alexis Ustinov, a Russian Jew, appeared in Greece five years ago, in the double capacity of Soviet Minister and of secret representative of the Third International. His main purpose was to set up a good espionage organization, to man it with a reliable personnel, and to organize a secret department of Ogpu, or Russian police, in the premises of the Legation. Deep in the Legation's basement, ten cement cells were built, and there the six enemies of the Soviet régime were secretly executed. The earth accumulated by these works, as well as from the construction of a secret underground corridor leading from the Legation into the garden, was taken out from the Legation's premises in the night."

Further, this correspondent tells us that among the six shot in the Legation were Communists who knew too much of Mr. Ustinov's activity and who, losing their Communist fervor, became dangerous to him as possible betrayers. Such, for instance, this correspondent says, was the case of one Kirov, the Second Secretary of the Legation, who began to quarrel with Ustinov, and who paid with his life for it. Such, too, he informs us, was the case of one I. Petrovich, also a minor member of the Legation. But, he adds, since one of the main purposes of

Mr. Ustinov's work was to contribute to the growth of the Greek Communist party, it was not only the Russians, but also the insufficiently submissive Greeks, who, among these six, happened to be the victims. Now, this correspondent goes on to say, one Hadjianastasin, who was for a long time chief editor of the *Risospastis*, the Communist daily in Athens, has published his revelations in which he tells how he himself escaped by a hair's-breadth becoming a victim of Ustinov. He continues:



"THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA"

—*The Saturday Herald* (Dublin).

"Hadjianastasin was a Communist for ten years. He enjoyed the confidence of Moscow, and was initiated into all the secrets of the Soviet Legation. Yet when he learned of all the deeds of Mr. Ustinov, he began to fear for his own life. During the reorganization of his espionage system, Mr. Ustinov decided to introduce his agents into the Greek secret police, and it was proposed to Hadjianastasin that he should become one of such secret agents. In spite of all persuasions, Hadjianastasin gave evasive answers. Thereupon Mr. Ustinov asked him to go to Moscow, on some urgent mission, on board of the Soviet steamship *Chicherin*. Hadjianastasin agreed, but he said he would prefer to travel by land. He knew that assassination had already taken place on board of the *Chicherin*. Mr. Ustinov gave him letters of introduction to Yuriev, the Soviet Minister in Vienna. In July, 1929, Mr. Hadjianastasin arrived in Vienna. There one Semyonov, a member of the Ogpu, was given to him as a companion. Semyonov once asked him to go on an automobile ride to Gegenheimel. Suspecting danger, Hadjianastasin warned the Viennese police, and, as they rode, an automobile with plain-clothes Austrian policemen followed them. Noticing that they were being watched, Semyonov, feigning an accident with his car, stopt. Realizing that this was a decisive moment, Hadjianastasin took a seat in the car of the police which rode up to them. From that moment, he definitely broke his ties with the Communist party and with Ustinov."

The Athens scandal, some anti-Bolshevik editors tell us, is all the more sensational in that it is not the first one of the kind. Only recently, as recorded in The Literary Digest, G. Bessyedovsky, the First Councilor of the Soviet Embassy in Paris, fled from that Embassy and published his sensational revelations. A few months before his flight, in connection with the Orlov trial in Berlin, some of the German papers spoke of the dark deeds that had been perpetrated in the Soviet Embassy at Berlin against the enemies of the Soviet régime. Thus, we are told, the Soviet diplomatic service is decidedly out of luck, constantly looming up in revelations discrediting it.

THE WORLD'S FIGHTING FLEETS

THE MOST FORMIDABLE ARRAY of new fighting ships is said to be presented by the French Navy.

Eleven new French cruisers are reported as building, including *Pluton* and *Jeanne d'Arc*. These, tho classed as mine-layer and training-ship respectively, are declared to be fighting cruisers in every way. So writes the Naval Correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph*, and his information is drawn from the authoritative English volume entitled "Jane's Fighting Ships."

He then calls our attention to the flotilla leader *Verdun* which recently attained the remarkable speed of 40¼ knots. France is also shown to possess ninety-three submarines, ready or at hand, and mostly, we are told, of up-to-date design. Also many more are said to be projected. By way of contrast, we are advised that Italy, tho equal in cruiser strength to France, has about fifty-five submarines, some becoming obsolete. This naval expert declares that there is no doubt that "France will eventually become the premier submarine power of the world."

But it puzzles him to account for the anxiety of American big-navy spokesmen, for according to "Jane's Fighting Ships," no other Power is spending so lavishly on the modernization of its battle-ships and the expansion of its naval air forces—to say nothing of cruiser building—and none has so large a fleet of torpedo craft and submarines. We read then:

"As regards the British Navy, there is little new to record beyond the completion of several new cruisers, of which excellent views are given. In the Australian naval section the most interesting newcomer is the 'aircraft tender' *Albatross*, the one vessel of the Commonwealth's 1924 program that was built by Australian labor.

"Altho displacing only 6,000 tons, with a speed of 20 knots, feeble armament, and a capacity of no more than nine seaplanes, this ship cost $6,500,000, exclusive of armament and equipment. No wonder Former Premier Bruce of Australia insisted on having the other units of the program built in Great Britain.

"Special interest centers in the new German fleet, particularly in the *Ersatz Preussen* 'pocket battle-ship.' According to the editors of 'Fighting Ships,' *Ersatz Preussen* 'stands out as quite the most remarkable war-ship produced since the war,' being a 'hybrid between a battle-ship and a battle cruiser.'

"The coming Naval Conference lends importance to the voluminous details of the cruisers now being built for the various Powers. It will be found that, apart from the 10,000-tonners, there are on the stocks many cruisers which, altho of much smaller tonnage, would yet be most formidable either in attack or defense. Typical examples are the Italian 'Condottieri' ships, of only 5,250 tons, which carry eight six-inch guns and steam at thirty-seven knots.

"Japan continues to produce ships which recall the Chinese 'fierce-face' policy of intimidating the enemy by a ferocious appearance. Anything more horrific than her rebuilt battle-ships, her new aircraft carriers, and her new cruisers would be difficult to conceive. Yet they are really of most excellent design and second to none in fighting value."

Meanwhile in the London *Contemporary Review* a feeling appeal is made against war by Charles Mallet, who says with regard to the United States:

"We do not grudge our great neighbor her resources. We can not prevent her building ships. We can not question her power to surpass us in any form of expenditure which she may think her necessities require. But as we survey our diminished trade, our overwhelming taxes, and our high tale of unemployed, we do appeal for her powerful cooperation in lifting the burden of armaments from the shoulders of mankind."

FIJI AND THE SEWING-MACHINE

CIRCUS SIDE-SHOWS long featured Fiji Islanders as a kind of fabled race. So it is interesting to find them presented realistically as regular every-day people, just like human beings in other parts of the world.

Especially it piques one to find in the Sydney *Bulletin*, of Australia, that the real romance of Fiji is tangled in the whirling wheel of a sewing-machine, the machine that murmurs endlessly, stitching shirts for sharp-shanked Fijians. Trousers are not generally worn by the Fiji natives, we learn from Arthur H. Adams in his contribution to *The Bulletin*, and he tells us that the loin-cloth is the most popular wearing-apparel of the Fijians. A frequent sight, he goes on to say, is a native in shirt and immaculate collar and tie, finished off with a loin-cloth. The streets are narrow, but sufficient for his enormous feet, according to this informant, who continues:

"The lady of fashion among the Fijians has been hardly dealt with by the missionaries. Owing to their interference, she has to don a nightshirt. Her original skirt was the *sulu*, which fell to her feet. What the Indian lady wears doesn't matter as long as she has her jewelry on. She wears all of it always, especially on her nose.

"There are, however, smart and attractive flappers in Suva. Wearing skirts and silk stockings and smart shoes, they move along with just the right fashion-touch. It comes as a surprize to see a perfect ensemble dallying in converse with a Fijian buck, and strangers stop to dwell on her beauty. The complexion is in some cases entrancing. Once I saw an amazing Fijian flapper that had an old-gold complexion, like dull bronze, as if dusted with sunlight. She would win any beauty quest in the world so long as the judges had no eyes for feet."

This enthusiastic Australian visitor in the Fiji Islands advises us that the proper hour to arrive at Suva, the capital, is in the early morning, "when you jump from your berth and discover Paradise." If you are greeted by a rainbow over the calm azure of the enormous bay, he tells us, you have a memory that you will never lose. The ranges beyond leap at you with a message that you are in a world cut out by a jig-saw, and he proceeds:

"Verdure drapes the lower slopes, purple and blue and indigo. The aspect is of a vast backcloth of a scene specially staged for your arrival. Further out is the eternal booming of the reef, with the surf flashing a vivid white.

"The town is strewn along the foreshore, with houses perched on the hills. From the steamer everything seems newly painted; but once disembarked and ashore, disillusionment slaps you. Suva is indeed a dingy little place, with two streets that unite to lead the visitor to the bund—tho it is not so called. On the other side of what was meant to be a lordly boulevard there is a huddle of native houses, squalid and tumble-down, with black and brown babies rolling on the verandas, and half-clad families in the dusk behind. Under the shade of the trees on the waterfront, variegated children play hopscotch, chattering the while in perfect English.

"If by chance you saunter along the road when the tide is up, you glimpse Paradise again; but if the tide is out, there is nothing but a muddy stretch of gray desolation, with native children messing about in the muck. The paradise of Suva is built of mud, with mangroves where there should be gracious sand. Of all the horrible things in the world, the most horrible is a mangrove swamp. It is alive with a kind of beastly fecundation.

"Usually you arrive in the rain. The rainy season knocks off on the first day of January and starts again on the second. Yet during the wettest season the other side of the main island may be drought-smitten. The correct attire at any time is an umbrella worn with a white suit. There is a specially glutinous black mud that ruins your trousers in ten minutes, and beneath that there is a slippery rock to finish the job. The inhabitants exist largely by the grace of the laundering business.

"To keep Fiji going requires no more than 4,000 Europeans, of whom 400 are employed by the Government. Besides these there are 85,000 Fijians, who got there first; 60,000 Indians, originally indentured to work for the whites; over a thousand Polynesians; the industrious Chinese; half-castes; sundries. It is almost impossible to know the ancestry of the cross-breeds. But every one in Fiji is 'ranked'; every individual knows exactly his position.

"There is a Governor and an Executive Council; but happier than these, happiest in all the colony, is the murderer. And he has the most distinctive uniform. Every day you can see him and his congenial fellows marching under escort on his way to tend the Governor's gardens, or returning to his barracks. The convicts wear bright striped jerseys, of which they are very proud. Their grin is the most certain thing in Suva. By comparison the police are merely smart, with their fuzzy, frizzled heads dyed with henna, their bare enormous feet generously splayed."

Photograph by Burton Holmes, from Ewing Galloway, New York

"THE ORIGINAL CHILDREN OF PARADISE"

Natives, mostly children, leaving Sunday-school in Suva, the capital of Fiji. The Fiji Islanders were formerly cannibals. The majority now are Christians.

The Fijians are characterized by this writer as "the original children of Paradise," and he adds that they begin as adorable chubby cherubs needing no further adornment. Then, unhappily, they grow up, and he continues:

"Just as they are merging into early manhood, their minds stop. Why should they worry themselves about their minds? They are satisfied with happiness, and so little is required for existence. The white man goes struggling and fuming to a fuller mental stature, but the Fijian knows better.

"And there is every tinge and tint. A white Fiji has gone so far in miscegenation that nobody cares. You notice the smart little schoolgirls on their way to school—excellent schools—per foot or by bicycle, and you notice that there is no drawing of the color line. To add to the difficulty, there are all sorts of half-castes, mixtures of Fijian and Chinese and other strange blends, tho, curiously, I have not noted any mixture between the Indian and the Fijian. The Indians are to be seen in almost every second shop in the town, whole families of them, busy at all hours of the day and the night, and one at least in every family at work with a sewing-machine. At first I thought it was the booming of the rollers on the reef that murmured in my ears, day and night. It was the whir of the industrious Indian at the treadle."

WHAT THE WAR DID FOR SWEDEN

SWEDEN IS AGAIN MISTRESS OF THE BALTIC. This is a result of the war, it is claimed, and is due to the fact that Soviet Russia now has its eyes on the Far East, attracted by the Asiatic tendency that runs through all the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics. The war-born States, we are told, in Sweden's interest as well as in their own, must be strengthened in every way possible. These are statements of a contributor to the London *Fortnightly Review*, who gives them in explanation of the recent visits of the King of Sweden to the capitals of Finland, Estonia, and Latvia. A strong and friendly Poland also is an advantage, in the opinion of this observer, Mr. T. G. Barman, who proceeds:

> "The most serious danger is, obviously, a rapprochement between Germany and Russia, because this would definitely abrogate Swedish hegemony in the Baltic. This is an extremely unlikely contingency, however. At the same time, there does not appear to be any reason to fear, for a generation at least, Russian aggression in the Baltic. And for these reasons: the Soviet is still too intent upon consolidating its own position to think of military adventures far from its own administrative headquarters. The necessary financial background for a successful war of aggression is lacking. By moving the capital to Moscow, Russia has strest the fact that she is an Asiatic rather than a European Power, and Asia and not Europe will probably be the scene of any dramatic adventures.
>
> "Then, too, Russian aggression in the Baltic would be a menace not only to Sweden and the rest of Scandinavia, but also to Poland and Germany and, indeed, to practically all Powers who are naturally interested in maintaining the present status quo. And, finally, with conditions as they are to-day, the Soviet would find it most difficult to make an advance upon the Baltic States, because Russian territory bordering upon these States is peopled mainly by races of Finnish or Estonian descent, who look more to these States than to the Soviet for guidance and leadership.
>
> "The Baltic States realize that they must not rely upon Sweden only, in a military sense, however. Finland has a standing Army of 27,000, which can be increased in time of war to about 200,000. Estonia has a standing Army of 20,000, which can be increased to 90,000. Latvia has a standing Army of 20,000, which can be increased to 100,000. The Lithuanian standing Army is estimated at 22,000, but it is believed that this could be increased to about 200,000 in time of war, owing to the fact that German recruits would be available.
>
> "These nations will remain 'militarist' as long as there is any Russian danger. France has been particularly interested in the military progress of these States, and French military instructors have been placed at the disposal of the various Baltic governments, while Finnish, Estonian, and Latvian officers have been attached to the French Army from time to time."

But this contributor to *The Fortnightly Review* hastens to point out that Sweden is not a warlike nation. He admits, however, that some Swedes maintain that Sweden ought at all costs to play "the same part in the Baltic as does Italy in the Mediterranean." But the majority of Swedes are described as being pacific. They want progress by peaceful means, and we are told:

> "Any advance they may make will be a cultural advance, will take the shape of establishing Swedish chairs at foreign universities, of supporting the Protestant Church in every way possible, particularly in the Baltic States, as one of the greatest bulwarks against the onslaught of the Soviet, and of encouraging Swedes to travel abroad and foreigners to travel in Sweden. It will also take the shape of planting the flag of Swedish enterprise in the four corners of the world.
>
> "Planting the flag of Swedish enterprise in the four corners of the world. That is exactly what the great Swedish companies have done and are doing. They have planted the flag of Swedish enterprise everywhere. They have made Swedish financiers and Swedish engineers famous all over the world. And they have made Sweden into an economic power to be reckoned with, and Stockholm into a great Continental financial center, second only to Berlin and Paris, and fully equal to Amsterdam and Brussels."

Sweden's post-war prosperity, we are then advised, is due to a greater extent to the far-sighted leadership of her handful of great industrialists, and even more, of her financiers. A wise and cautious policy has enabled Sweden, a country not originally rich in capital, to expand and grow wealthy. There has been a judicial use of the surplus funds of wealthier countries and, we are told:

> "All this has been done without political pressure, without mailed-fist methods, without military adventures of any kind. It has been done by a small Power with a tiny and scattered population, and with no colonies from which to draw treasure. Indeed, one might almost go so far as to say that if Sweden had been a great Power, it is more than probable that other States would have done everything possible to hinder the triumphant march of these companies. But as Sweden is a small Power, of no great military or naval significance, her motives are not immediately and spontaneously suspect. 'We Swedes are proud to state that Sweden's progress began slowly but steadily soon after her decline from the status of a great Power. . . . The nineteenth century marks the change of Sweden from a principally agricultural to an industrial country. But the most material development has taken place in the present century. . . .' So wrote his Excellency Eliel Lofgren, the late Foreign Minister of Sweden. For Sweden's decline from the status of a great Power gave her people time and occasion to reflect, and made them realize that the effort of remaining a great Power was altogether too great for a country as thinly populated as Sweden. In the course of aggressive wars of expansion the country had been bled white."

DEFENDING THE MODERN CHINESE GIRL

ALL THE BAD POINTS of the so-called modern Chinese girl were recorded from the Shanghai *China Weekly Review* in THE LITERARY DIGEST for November 23 last. That there would be spirited replies to this attack on the China of to-day was predicted in this Shanghai weekly, and now a stanch defender of modern Chinese womanhood in *The China Weekly Review*, Chou Chin-huang, writes from the National Central University at Woosung. Residents of that city, he points out, might easily locate a hospital in the outskirts of French-town, run almost entirely by Chinese women doctors, who received their training either in the well-equipped medical schools in China or abroad. Then Mr. Chou Chin-huang goes on to say that all over the world, in contrast to studious and serious-minded women, in every commercial and industrial city, there are to be found such girls as were described as mere "pleasure-seekers." To specify an international product of modernization as particularly Chinese is unfair, he holds. Moreover, he asks, when such "modern girls" are found everywhere, why should the Chinese girls of this type be specially abused? We read then:

> "A spirit of fearlessness, courage, and independence are essential if Chinese women are to effect the necessary emancipation from their fettered rôle in the past. And if the modernization which the appearance of these characteristics brings with it has its undesirable results, as pointed out by Mr. Whang, it also is developing for China a new type of woman who will be better fitted to take her place side by side with the new men of China. Because she will be better educated, she will be more intelligent; because she will be more intelligent, she will understand the meaning and the reasons for loyalty, in filial, marital, and national affairs; because she acknowledges the greatness of loyalty, she will know the need for the advancement of truth; because she comprehends truth, she will be able to assist in the great work of world progress, of which, indeed, she will have become a living part."

Another Chinese view of Chinese girlhood appears in the Shanghai *China Critic*, which finds that the average objector to the girl of China to-day claims she is a light-hearted creature trying to enjoy all that life can afford, but contributing little to enrich the life of humanity as a whole. This weekly continues as follows:

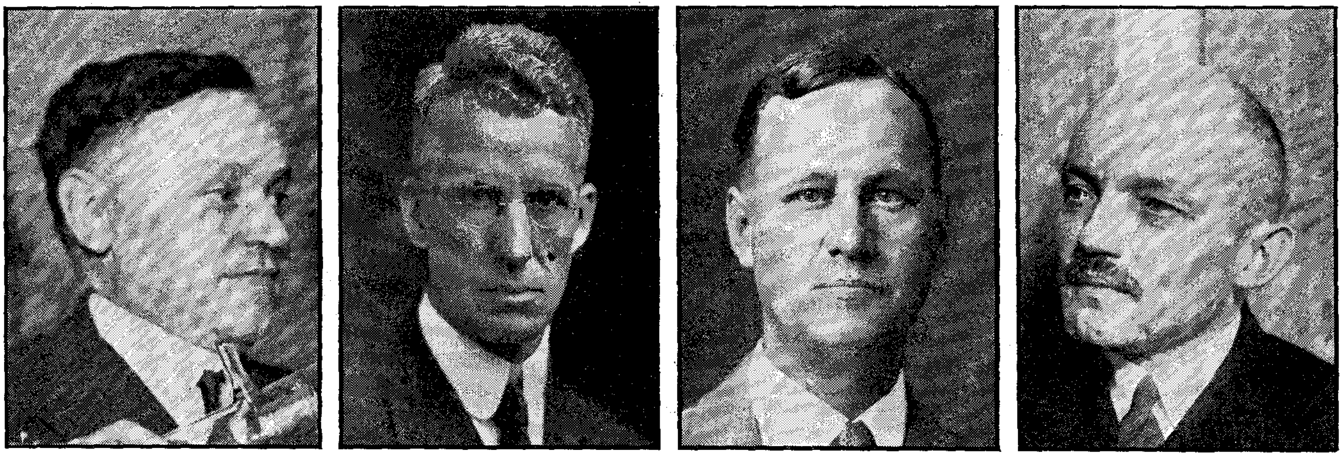
> "The modern Chinese girl is still finding herself. The first sign of the emancipation of woman in China is the natural-foot movement. In less than a generation bound feet have become objects of curiosity and pity."

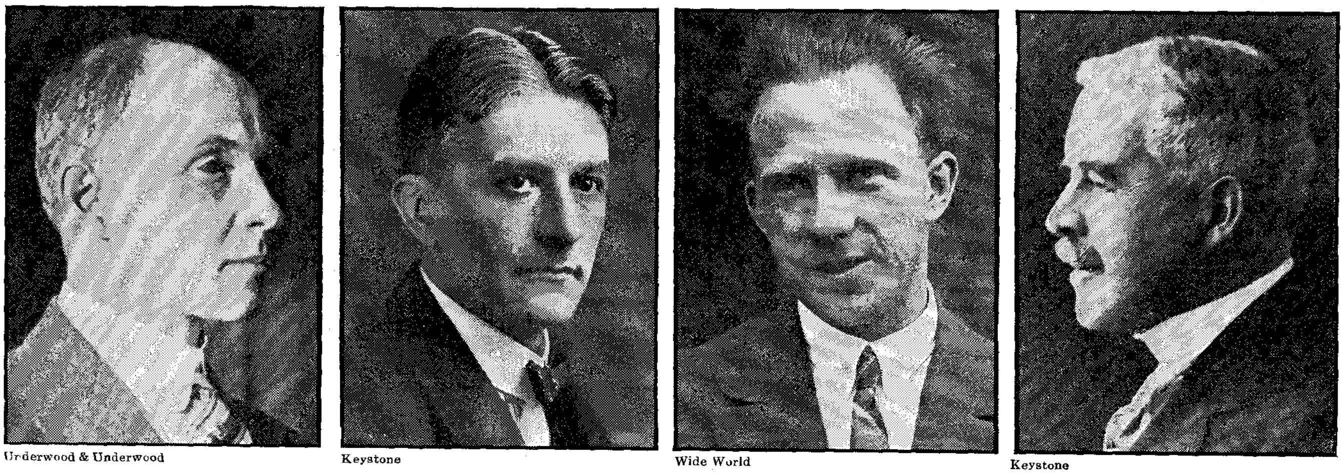
SCIENCE • AND • INVENTION

THE TEN OUTSTANDING SCIENTISTS

DR. E. E. FREE HAS ATTEMPTED to select them by picking out the living men whom the world could least afford to miss.

He considers especially workers in the applications of science, which bars out some otherwise formidable candidates. Readers of THE DIGEST will be surprized to find among Dr. Free's selections some names that are entirely unfamiliar to them. This is one thing that makes his list interesting. It is undoubtedly true that many men whom we could little afford to spare are quiet workers, slightly known to the general public. Here is Dr. Free's list, together with his reasons for selection, taken from his article entitled "Who Are Greatest in Science," in *The North American Review* (New York, January). He writes:


Underwood & Underwood
DR. HARVEY C. RENTSCHLER
Keystone
DR. ALBERT W. HULL
Bell Telephone
DR. F. F. LUCAS
Keystone
DR. CLAUDE DORNIER


Underwood & Underwood
DR. FRANK BALDWIN JEWETT
Keystone
DR. WOLFGANG KOHLER
Wide World
DR. WERNER HEISENBERG
Keystone
PROF. GILBERT N. LEWIS

EIGHT OF THE TEN CANDIDATES FOR DR. FREE'S "FATAL ROWBOAT"

"One way to select the ten greatest living scientists is to determine those whose sudden passing would be almost irreparable loss. Conceive a ten-seat railway-car about to be demolished in a wreck, a ten-passenger airplane about to have a hopeless crash, a rowboat, with ten people in it, about to sink, a thousand miles from land. Suppose some omniscient demon, bent on harming mankind, had power to choose ten scientists for places on that fatal excursion. Whom would he select? Which ten men or women, if we lost them, would alter most seriously, by the mere fact of their absence, the future course of science?

"There are perhaps better ways. There is, for example, Dr. Frederick A. Wood's method of counting the number of inches in dictionaries of biography. There is Dr. William M. Grosvenor's method of counting the really original, ground-breaking patents issued to each. There is the test of the opinion of one's peers, applied by Dr. J. McKeen Cattell. There is the test of public opinion, by which, undoubtedly, Thomas Alva Edison would come out the world's greatest scientist, Henry Ford or Herbert Hoover the world's greatest engineer, and the late Garrett P. Serviss the greatest astonomer.

"I propose saying nothing in defense of my method except that I intend to use it. If any reader agrees perfectly with either my method or my list, I shall be surprized.

"The science just now in the greatest intellectual ferment is undoubtedly mathematical physics. Part of the yeast was supplied by Dr. Albert Einstein, who will not be in our fatal rowboat because his great contributions, to my mind, already have been made.

"From this particular scientific field I would select two men: Dr. Werner Heisenberg of the University of Göttingen, a brilliant youngster whose fame is but two or three years old: and Professor Gilbert N. Lewis, distinguished American physicist and chemist of the University of California.

"Practical problems await solution in this field; first among them, perhaps, that greatest among the dreams of physics, the hope of converting matter into power. Straight thinking as much as experiment is needed to unravel these puzzles. No persons are more likely to do this thinking, I believe, than Dr. Heisenberg and Dr. Lewis.

"So two seats are now filled in the fatal rowboat. The next one should go, I suspect, to a representative of electrical engineering; for this branch is likely to dominate the technology of the next two decades.

"Engineers, perforce, are apt to hide their personal light under the bushels of the firms for which they work. There probably exist many future masters of electrical engineering who are blushing unseen. I would be inclined to select Dr. Albert W. Hull, of the General Electric Company, because his record and attainments indicate as great a mastery of the new vacuum-tube devices as is possest by any one known to me.

"Another field of applied physics that is to have enormous future application is the use of the photo-electric cell, an instrument which converts light-rays into electricity, and which is already at work measuring the brightness of lamps, recording the ultra-violet rays in sunlight, and even directing the motions of the newest French scientific toy. From foolish wooden dogs to untended machines to do our manufacturing, or control our transportation, or even to catch the limitless solar energy for man's use, is perhaps a step for these photo-electric cells.

"As fourth in the boat, therefore, I place Dr. Harvey C. Rentschler, Director of Research for Westinghouse Lamp Works, whom I believe to be the best tamer and user of photo-electric cells.

"Were public interest a true criterion, astronomy and chemistry would have a right almost to monopolize places in our rowboat. I can see little present importance in either. Both have been almost absorbed, so far as probable future advances are concerned, by the newer developments of physics.

"Synthetic chemistry still has great tasks to accomplish, especially in the better utilization of wastes from the world's oldest and most backward industries: agriculture, fisheries, and forestry. The world has yet its great chemists; but none of them would leave, I am persuaded, one of the ten greatest holes in the fabric of future decades.

"For the fifth place in the list I would turn to another branch of applied science and select Dr. Claude Dornier, world-famous aircraft engineer and designer of the new *DO-X*, the largest airplane in the world. Aviation is in serious need of new, original, perhaps daring, ideas. Dr. Dornier could scarcely escape our demon's malevolent eye."

That fills half the boat, says Dr. Free; and all of these five men are physicists or engineers. He next takes up medicine, perhaps greatest of all sciences in aid to mankind. Medical research, he believes, includes one problem which is outstanding in importance. This is the chemistry of living cells. Killing off germs is a poor way to stop disease. Far more important, as Dr. William H. Welch of Johns Hopkins perceived a generation ago, is to make the body cells able to do this trick for themselves. The great problems of medicine are those of natural immunity, of cell weakness, of cell health. He goes on:

"In this field are many men whose loss might well be irreparable. But for the first medical seat in the boat I am inclined to choose a German bio-chemist, Dr. Otto Warburg of the Kaiser Wilhelm Institute, near Berlin. Dr. Warburg's researches have dealt largely with the relations between living cells and oxygen. This is important, some investigators believe, because of the possibility that cancer may be due to a disturbance of the cell's habits of breathing oxygen. Perhaps our own Dr. Rous will prove more valuable in this field in the next decade than Dr. Warburg. Certainly one or the other of them would attract attention from any malevolent selector of human beings to be removed from possibility of aiding mankind.

"In this same matter of cancer research, because it seems to touch so closely on the very nature of life, there is another man whom I would steal instanter, if I hated mankind. He is a metallurgist, but he has perfected, and is perhaps the only living individual who can use perfectly, the most powerful microscopic equipment in the world. He is F. F. Lucas of the Bell Telephone Laboratories.

"By using the invisible, very short wave-length ultra-violet rays, Lucas's apparatus is able to penetrate cells while they are still alive, and to distinguish structures within them.

"This fills seven seats in the fatal boat, with still a whole row of sciences to be considered: geology, entomology, botany, mechanical engineering, and many others. The most active field in geology to-day is really a branch of physics—the application of electric currents, radio waves, sound waves, artificial earthquake shocks and other physical agencies to the discovery of hidden ores. Dr. Max Mason was probably the leader most to be missed from this field, but he is lost already, for he has chosen to be head of the Rockefeller Foundation.

"In mechanical engineering, too, there is an outstanding field but no indispensable man. The field is that of automatic machinery. John Fagan, of the National Electric Lamp Works, might secure one of the ten seats in the boat were he the only man who could do this trick.

"One remaining science possesses not merely a field of importance but a man who dominates it. This is meteorology. The field is long-range weather forecasting. The man is Henry Helm Clayton, of Canton, Massachusetts, whose work in this field is outstanding, but unfinished.

"There is to be considered, also, the science of psychology. The psychologist's seat in the fatal boat ought to go to a brilliant and patient German, Dr. Wolfgang Köbler; notable for his important experiments on the minds of apes and originator, very recently, of the newest and apparently a fertile psychological view-point, the so-called *Gestalt* or Pattern Psychology.

"That leaves but one vacant place. I propose assigning it to an individual notable for the organization, stimulation and inspiration of cooperative scientific research for practical ends. The man is Dr. Frank Baldwin Jewett, chief organizer and now president of the Bell Telephone Laboratories.

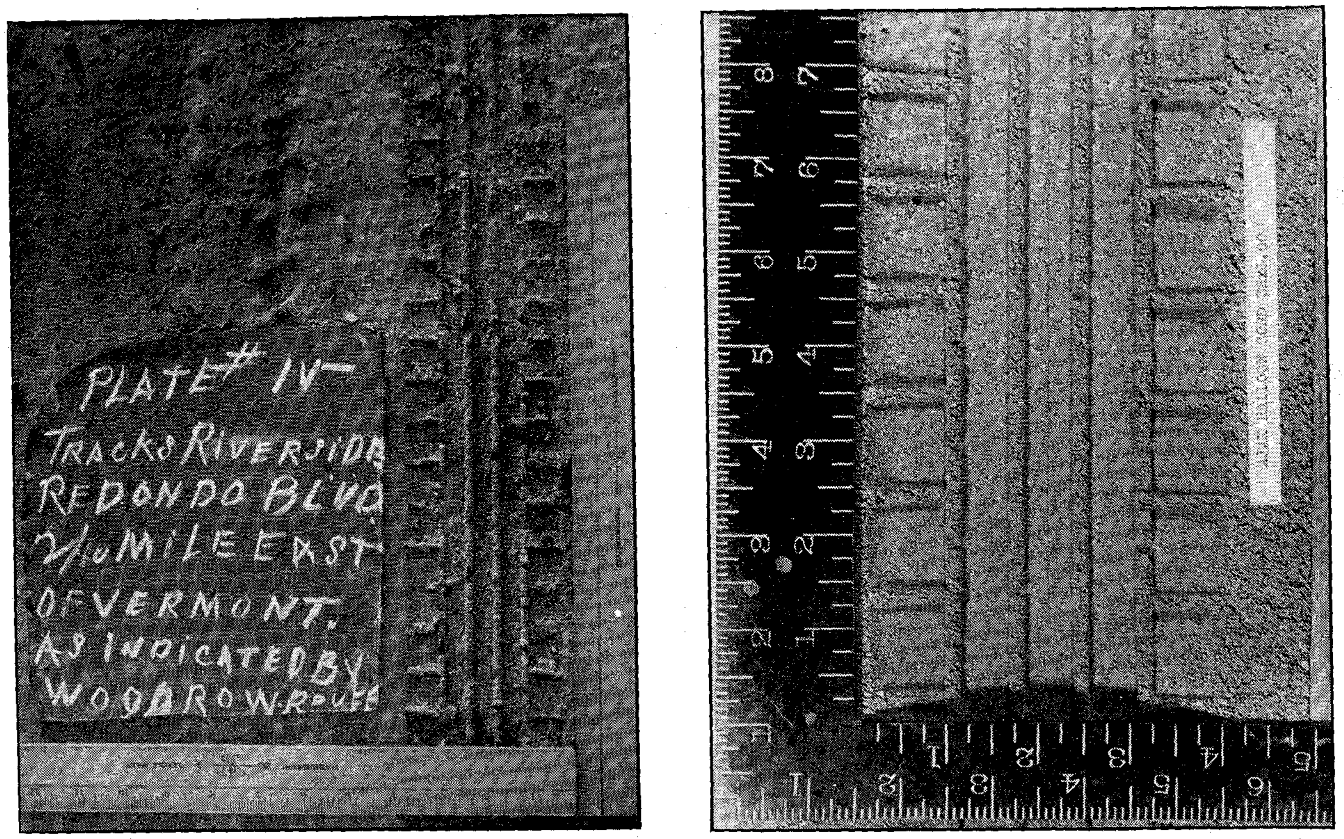
"From this great cooperative laboratory have come processes and materials for long-distance telephony, for submarine telephone cables, for the transoceanic telephone, for television, for the talking motion-picture, and for the electric phonograph. In practical, institutional science, Dr. Jewett's organization has but one peer, the Research Laboratory of the General Electric Company, presided over by Dr. Willis R. Whitney.

"Many noted names are lacking; some of them, like Pavlov or Michelson, because it seems to me that their chief work is already done and its future secure; others, like Millikan or Merriam, because they have got into administrative work which probably could be carried on almost as well by others. I have been trying to select not the ten most famous scientists or the ten best ones, but merely the ten who, in my own opinion, would be most missed.

"Five of the ten belong to the universities, the other five to industrial research. Six are Americans, at least by present residence. The other four are Germans. I have been unable to think of an Englishman, a Frenchman or an Italian for whom I would displace one of these names. Probably there will be those to say that ignorance is deplorably evident in my selections. Maybe so. It would take a truly great man to select the world's greatest, and a great man would have too much sense to try."

HOW TO FEED THE SNOWBIRDS—In winter it is well to remember the birds, we are reminded by Dr. Frank Thone in his Science Service feature, *Nature's Notebook* (Washington). A large population of birds either remain with us through the winter or come down from Canada during the snowy season, and they often find life hard when the weather is cold and the snows are deep. Writes Dr. Thone:

"The crumbs from our tables are feasts for them, and a dish of water is a grateful gift for dry little throats that can not find any that has not been frozen into solid ice. Scattering crumbs on the snow or the open ground is well enough, and you will be thanked for it; but it is much better to put it into a box on top of a post, where the little feasters will not be subject to the sudden onfall of a sneaking cat. Such a box may be simply a shallow tray made of the bottom of an ordinary small wooden packing case. But such a tray fills up with snow, so that it is better to have it sheltered from the prevailing winds with a partial wooden canopy. Into this box go the bread crusts, pieces of carrot, and other bounty you may have for the birds. But a special gift, a lump of suet, should be wired or nailed to the post, or to the branch of a tree near by, to give the birds a hearty meal of animal stuff with plenty of calories in it. When you give them water, do not stick strictly to the Biblical 'cup of cold water.' In freezing weather cold water will quickly turn to ice. Warm up the water until it is as hot as good hot coffee or tea, and pour it into a warmed pan. Then it will last many times as long before it goes solid."



P. & A. photographs. Courtesy of *The Scientific American* (New York)

MEASURING THE TELLTALE "FINGER-PRINTS" LEFT BY AUTOMOBILE TIRES

To measure tire-treads accurately from photographs would be a task for an expert mathematician, who could compute the measurements from the height of the camera, et cetera. By using rulers or a try-square, the exact measurements can be photographed.

HOSPITALS NOW CHEAPER

A DEFINITE TREND is on to increase accommodations and lower costs in hospitals, for the benefit of patients of moderate means.

This is noted in a study of hospital service just completed by Dr. Niles Carpenter of the Committee on the Cost of Medical Care. Whether or not the patient of moderate means will be able to pay for his hospital care, if all hospitals adopt these new policies, can not yet be stated, according to Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington). A satisfactory answer to this question will be forthcoming, it says, after a few more years' experience with the new policies. We read:

"The study was based on conditions in 270 hospitals. Sharp distinctions between the classes of hospital patients are being broken down, much as are the distinctions between classes of passengers on transatlantic liners, the study revealed.

"'Passengers in the steerage' (that is, the ward) are beginning to receive some of the privileges heretofore associated only with the 'first cabin' (that is, the private room), and a new 'cabin class' of accommodations (the semi-private room and the small ward), intermediate in physical equipment and in accompanying privileges between these two extremes has made its appearance,' the committee reported.

"In 1908 almost one-third of the beds in the hospitals studied were in large wards. In 1928 less than one-tenth were in such wards. The proportion of beds in semi-private rooms increased over the same twenty-year period from one-tenth of the total number to almost one-quarter of the total, the committee found.

"Special provision for patients of moderate means are now included in the future building plans of many of the hospitals studied. Twenty-one institutions plan new buildings primarily for the use of such patients. The Massachusetts General Hospital of Boston plans a new 'Hospital for People of Moderate Means,' of 300 beds, with rates varying from $6.50 per day for single rooms to $4.00 a day for cubicles.

"Prices most frequently charged for beds in semiprivate rooms range from $5.00 to $6.99 per day and for beds in small wards from $3.00 to $4.99, the committee found. Only one-fifth of the beds in single rooms can be secured for less than $5.00 a day; while about three-fourths of the beds in semiprivate rooms and almost all of those in small wards are priced at less than $5.00.

"In the matter of extra service charges, such as for laboratory, X-ray, special nursing, operating room and anesthesia, the hospitals are working out various plans for lightening the burden these often place on patients of moderate means. Some hospitals are graduating these charges, some are eliminating them, and some are placing them on a flat-rate basis. Hospitals are also trying to make financial adjustments by which the total charges are reduced or placed on a deferred or instalment basis of payment for patients of moderate means. These arrangements are made after careful, tactful investigation of the patient's resources and financial status.

"Finally, in some hospitals a fixt limit is placed on the fee which the physician charges his patients of moderate circumstances. In other hospitals an informal understanding exists between physician and hospital to much the same effect."

"FINGER-PRINTING" AUTOS—An identification system for auto-tracks has been recently perfected by Deputy Sheriff Dave Chapman of Los Angeles County, California, we learn from *The Scientific American* (New York, January). Says this magazine:

"Criminals and felons can be apprehended under certain circumstances by the imprint of their automobile tires. From a scientific study of the tire imprint and comparisons with marks on record in the sheriff's office, it is possible to determine the make and size of the tire, which wheel it is on, and the approximate type, load, and speed of the suspected car at the time the felony was committed. When suspicious-looking tire marks are discovered near the scene of a crime, a try-square is placed on the ground beside the marks, and measurements and photographs are taken. These data are compared with office records of the 450 different kinds of tire-tread patterns now in use After determining the make, size, and position of the suspected tire, officers watch for cars having the distinguishing tire or tires. By means of the new system of identification, several professional chicken thieves were apprehended recently near Lost Angeles. When confronted with the unexpected circumstantial evidence against them, the thieves confessed, and were sentenced."

FIREPROOFING THE RAILROADS

FOREST FIRES DAMAGED about $82,934,220 worth of property in the United States during 1928. A large proportion of them started from the railroads, we are told by R. R. Houpt, a Pennsylvania district forester, writing in *The Railway Age* (New York). Several million dollars' worth of timber and other property is destroyed every year by fires which start along railroad rights of way.

In Pennsylvania, railways cause about 30 per cent. of the fires; in some districts of the State, more than 50 per cent. Between 1922 and 1927, the railroads in Pennsylvania started about 4,416 forest fires that burned over 290,652 acres. These fires damaged approximately $641,000 worth of property, and cost the State $35,848.39 to extinguish. Now railroads and public officials have decided on intensive team-work to stop all this. We read:

Courtesy of *The Railway Age*

TREE-PLANTERS FIREPROOFING A RAILROAD

> "Within recent years, the problem of preventing railroad fires has been given serious consideration by both railroad and forestry officers, and they have cooperated actively. As early as 1908 the Pennsylvania Department of Forestry recommended the burning or clearing of safety strips along railroad rights of way in certain localities. This method, however, was not used very much until several years later. In 1921 many miles of safety strip were burned. Since that time, safety strips have been burned extensively, and wherever effective strips have been established good results have followed.
>
> "If a strip from 100 to 150 feet from the outside rail of the track is cleared of leaf litter and other inflammable débris, it will prevent a very large percentage of the engine sparks from starting fires. A spark from a locomotive that falls beyond that limit seldom carries heat enough to start a fire."

Under some conditions, says Mr. Houpt, patroling may be more effective and less expensive than safety-strip burning, especially on roads where only a few trains a day are operated. It is cheaper, and has the advantage of protecting the entire line instead of a part of it. On every fire day, patrolmen follow each train, about 15 or 30 minutes after the train has passed, on a speeder equipped with spray tanks, rakes, and buckets, and they put out any fire along the right of way while it is still small. Incidentally, patrolmen may discover tie piles that section crews have left burning along the track. These frequently start large fires in adjoining woodland. We are told further:

> "Another method which is still in the experimental stage in Pennsylvania is that of planting trees along the right of way. In Europe some of the railroads are bordered by trees which are there primarily to stop the flight of sparks thrown from an engine. Since 1925 when the first safety-strip planting was made in Pennsylvania, 104,200 coniferous seedlings have been planted along the railroads of this State. By the time a spark sifts through a thick network of pine needles, it will lose its fire and heat. The closely planted pines will soon form a screen for engine sparks and an evergreen canopy, which will tend to smother out briars, bracken, and other inflammable material. Also, the moist ground cover beneath the pines will be less likely to burn than the dry grass and leaves on the ordinary right of way.
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> "The result of this safety belt along the B. & O. will be watched with interest as an experimental project in the prevention of railroad fires. It is hoped that the planting of evergreen trees will prove another effective way to maintain a safe right of way, and preserve many acres of beautiful woodland along the railroads."

TO LENGTHEN HUMAN LIFE—The Association of Life Insurance Presidents was urged at its annual convention in New York, on December 12, to develop the world's greatest research organization, and to devote it to the prolonging of human life. The proposal was made by Irenee du Pont, Vice-Chairman of E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Company, and a director of the Equitable Life Assurance Society. Mr. du Pont suggested that the life-insurance companies should provide a sum equal to one-eighth of 1 per cent. per annum of their trust funds to finance such a bureau. Mr. du Pont added, as quoted in the New York *Times:*

> "It is my sincere belief that a research by life-insurance companies, had it started twenty years ago when the Du Pont Company had already started research in laboratories, would have resulted in the lengthening of the life of the average citizen of the United States by at least two years. I would suggest that, as most benefits from research of this kind will flow to all life-insurance companies pro rata, it would be well for you to band yourselves together and undertake joint research. This would be much more effective than independent effort. One-eighth of 1 per cent. per annum of your trust funds would finance the greatest organization the world has ever applied to a specific problem."

Mr. du Pont declared that his company has reduced industrial fatalities in its explosives business to one-sixth of what they were fifteen years ago, and that now it is safer to work with dynamite than with brick. Likewise since 1926 his company, he added, has reduced the mortality from tuberculosis among employees from 33 to 15 per cent of those afflicted.

ALCOHOL AND MONOXID A BAD TEAM—A person who has had a drink or two of alcohol must be especially careful not to sit in a closed automobile with leaky floor boards, to stay in a small, closed garage with an automobile engine running, or otherwise to expose himself to the poisonous carbon-monoxid fumes which many gasoline engines give off when running, says Dr. E. E. Free in his *Week's Science* (New York). He goes on:

> "That even a little alcohol in the blood may make the imbiber more susceptible than usual to carbon-monoxid poisoning, thus explaining some otherwise mysterious deaths, has been suggested by Dr. Leonard Hill, head of the National Institute for Medical Research, in London. In one recent roadside mystery in England, two men were found dead in the rear seat of a small, closed motor-car. Both apparently had been killed by carbon-monoxid fumes, which had leaked into the car through cracks in the floor boards, but medical authorities were at a loss to understand how enough of this poisonous gas to cause death could have entered in this way. This is what Dr. Hill's suggestion tries to explain. The two men had been drinking, the police discovered, altho there is no evidence that they were drunk. Citing experiments of Dr. Argyll Campbell on animals, Dr. Hill points out that alcohol in the blood decreases the amount of oxygen in the body tissues, thus making all the bodily organs more than normally dependent on a good supply of that gas through the lungs and the blood. This bodily oxygen supply is just what the carbon monoxid cuts off, by poisoning the red corpuscles of the blood. Accordingly, even a mild dose of carbon monoxid may be fatal, Dr. Hill believes, to a person who already has taken alcohol."

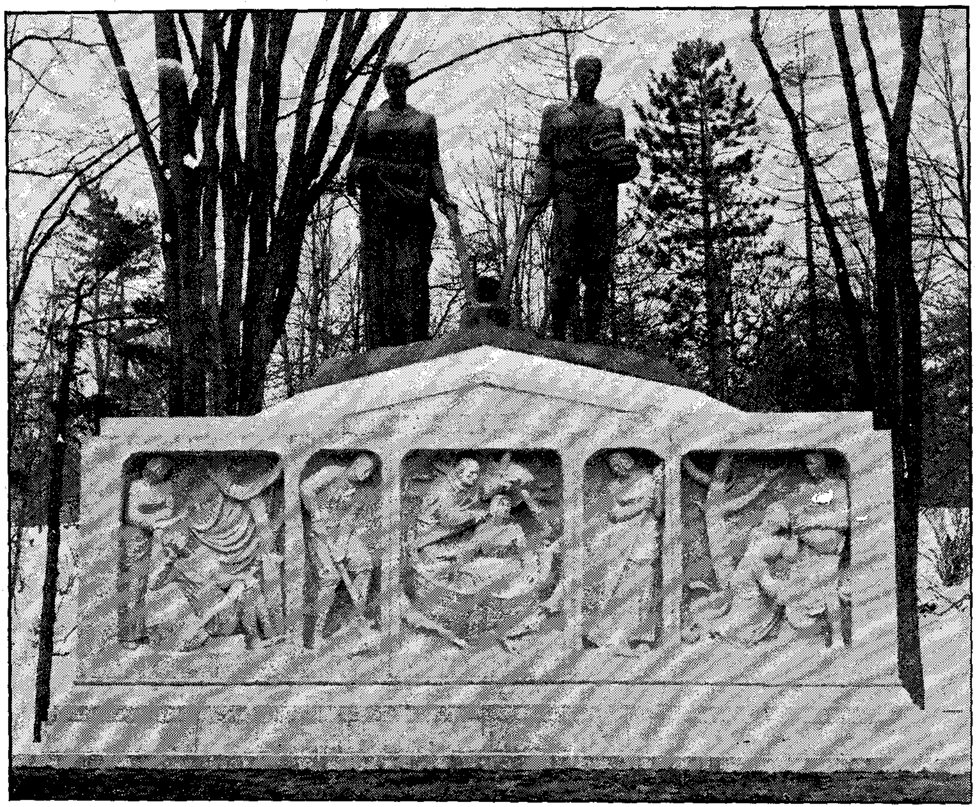
LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

ITALIANATED PILGRIMS

"SCRATCH A TUSCAN PEASANT in the rock and you find a Pilgrim father."

Convinced of this, Maurice Sterne went to Italy not only for his 350 tons of volcanic rock, but for the models he used to produce the memorial to the early settlers recently set up in Worcester, Massachusetts. "These peasants, wresting a mean subsistence from their own ancestral hills, look more like the founding fathers than do the members of the Pilgrim Society and Descendants of the *Mayflower*." Thus does Henry Beckett interpret Mr. Sterne in the New York *Evening Post*. Letting Mr. Sterne speak further for himself, we get the startling knowledge of how modern Western civilization has changed the type of those who early worked the New England soil:


Courtesy of the Worcester *Evening Post*

HUNTER, BOAT-BUILDER, TRAPPER, TILLER OF THE SOIL

Done from Italian models. These types of pioneer New England will stand for citizens of Worcester, Massachusetts, as Maurice Sterne's ideal of their early forebears.

> "The peasants in Italy to-day are tough, wiry, harsh, severe, and I am sure that the early settlers here were like that. In some respects the Italians are probably more primitive. For threshing they still pile their wheat in a circle in the piazza, and use oxen. Their household furniture is crude, their pottery home-baked. In the poorer communes wives still spin, card, and weave as did the wives of the early New Englanders.
>
> "So my choice of Italian peasants as models for the Puritan settlers was not so fantastic. I had looked vainly in Massachusetts for satisfactory models. That State is industrialized now. Life is easier and diversified. The types that we know from contemporary portraits and prints were not to be found. I decided that to find them I must go to a people who worked with primitive farm implements, and hunted and fished and plowed in the fashion of early New England. And that's why I went to the upland village of Anticol-Corrado."

Mr. Sterne won the competition for the memorial from nine other competitors, and his first thought was to carve a clipper-ship in stone. "He considers the clipper-ship one of man's most radiant creations, comparable to a Grecian temple or a Moorish court." But Worcester is an inland city, to which no ships come to anchor. So that idea had to be abandoned. Mr. Beckett goes on with the story:

> "When the sculptor did settle upon the idea that he has carried out, he couldn't help thinking of what he had seen in Italy, during his study period, twenty-five years ago. The 'Yankee' types there came to mind, and the physical asceticism, the angularity of shoulder, elbow, cheek-bone, posture. He thought of Donatello's statue of John the Baptist, and it reminded him of Thoreau and Emerson, and of Savonarola as a Latin forerunner of Cotton Mather, tho with marked differences, of course.
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> "What he wanted was a succession of men and women who would embody again, not too abstractly, the types that he believed should be erected in stone to symbolize the new life that struggled into being so painstakingly in and about log cabins as a wilderness was cleared. He was not interested in historic personages but in the obscure man and his mate who shared toil and privation.
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> "'So far as I can tell,' Mr. Sterne says, 'this is the first time that such a monument to man, woman, and their common task has been erected.
>
> "'It is meant as a tribute to the woman more than to the man. Her pluck in the hard life of the settlers has not been sufficiently recognized. She sewed, cooked, practised at various craftsmanship, gave birth to children and brought them up, and on occasion she picked up a gun and shot Indians.
>
> "'I have deliberately refrained from giving the woman settler any definite dress of her own. In Tuscany to-day the women put on the hats and the clothes of their husbands and fathers—any old thing—when they go out to work in the fields, and I believe the New England women did the same. I think it's wrong to take our ideas in this matter from old plates, and to abide by them strictly, because these were later, and were not representations of women at toil. All is conjectural here, so why try to assign costumes in detail?'"

No qualms touch the people of Worcester over this Italianated New England. The Worcester *Post*, speaking of the twenty-four figures over six feet tall, remarks: "Aside from their vital quality as works of art and great sculptural beauty, one will be impressed with the humanity of the whole and its New England flavor." A word about the memorial itself:

"The memorial monument is given to the city of Worcester in memory of Ellen Rogers, wife of Walter Scott Kennedy, as the result of a will filed a few years ago.

"According to the will, the sum of $75,000 was bequeathed to the city of Worcester for the erection of a monument or monumental group of marble or bronze, the design of which is emblematical of some event connected with the history of Massachusetts as a colony or as a State, or the United States. The will specified that the monument must be located within a radius of a mile of the city hall."

"BOTH SIDES" OF THE RADIO ARGUMENT

THE KING OF JAZZ and the Progressive Woman Educator debated the radio. "I think," said George Gershwin, "that the radio is the greatest thing that has ever happened to the American household." "Children trying to study over the clamor!" sighed Dr. Blanche Colton Williams, head of the English department of Hunter College.

These two sat and tossed the ball back and forth about this intruder of the world's voice into the home. No judges awarded the palm. Each had a free field, and Gladys Oaks took down their arguments for the New York *World*. It was a novel sort of interview, and as Gershwin took the affirmative he was given the floor first. He began with the obvious:

"'Look at the little jerkwater towns from Kankakee to Oskaloosa. What could they know of the gorgeous rush of new things, which is the most important gift of our modern civilization, except for the radio?' He made this extreme statement very quietly. His manners, accents, gestures are always effortless. An effortless enthusiast.

"'Think of all the people in the cities, too, who can't afford what the cities have to offer. There is a new kind of culture in the world, and particularly in America. A culture of abundance, of many quick movements—ball games, prize-fights, jazz, preaching, science, symphonies, the sharing of adventure with men like Byrd and Lindbergh. And the voice, the instrument, the supreme interpreter of this new culture is the radio, without which few of us could acquire it!'"

The talk took place in a theater, with a rehearsal of a Gershwin opus going on, supplying the local color such as the radio does for our own home doings. Miss Williams takes her first innings:

"'You may call it culture, but I feel the word is a little high-falutin. Let's observe a few practical examples of Radio vs. The American Family: Children trying to study over the clamor, people attempting to sleep while competing loud-speakers blare in neighboring apartments. In many families the instrument is left on from the time papa comes home, sometimes from the time mamma gets up. I was a guest the other night at a home where the radio "went" all evening. Conversation was simply impossible. After a few shrieking interludes, I gave it up. It becomes——'

"With the most graceful gesture in the world, Mr. Gershwin interrupted her. 'That's simply bad manners' he explained, 'not anything wrong with the radio. Of course we don't expect people to keep it going in the children's study hours, or while their guests are discussing the universe. The beauty of the thing is that you can have just as much of it as you want by merely shifting a dial!'

"'It becomes,' continued Dr. Williams, 'a kind of noise background that has to be talked and lived above. And people become so conditioned to it that they actually don't know what it is playing. You have read the new discoveries about how noise affects the human nervous system? Radio adds enormously to the uproar. And those shops where they play hour after hour! Have you ever passed a block like that?'

"'That, too,' retorted the composer of the 'Rhapsody in Blue,' raising his voice to compete with the piano, which had broken into a sudden fortissimo, 'has very little to do with the radio itself. There should be legislation against such stores. There should be restrictions for thin-walled apartment houses.'

"Dr. Williams observed him with shrewd benevolence. 'But remember,' she reminded him, 'we are talking about the radio in the American home. Not in Arcadia. Not in the millennium. I'm afraid people are going to have bad manners for a long time yet. And, now they have the habit, keep the instrument going merrily on all through dinner. And there is not such an immense simplicity about these little legislations. It is not, you know, an ideal world into which we are interposing radio.

"'The thing I really object to most about it is that it standardizes the American audience and the American youth, which is the hope of our future art and our future evolution. As a person interested in education, I can not believe that constant stuffing through both ears is a method apt to achieve good results. Predigested information does not stimulate mental growth. Taste is not the product of Gilbert and Sullivan in snatches, political speeches that are indistinct, both in thought and enunciation, symphonies and static.'"

"A good radio," was Mr. Gershwin's answer to that. Then:

"'You should get a good radio. Speeches over my loud-speaker are distinct as possible. And personality comes over with the words, as you'd never get it in a newspaper. When Al Smith says "boid," for example, it does not come out "bird." And suppose it does standardize! Isn't a high standard of citizens better than a low one with a few great minds? And I don't see how you can speak so positively about this stuffing idea as applied to education. Many sparks are more apt to light than only a few. I feel that a multiplicity of information and sensation helps development. You, that it hinders. But that involves a philosophic principle that we can hardly discuss now.'

"Dr. Williams paid a compliment, then returned to her argument. 'I think it is very applicable,' she insisted. 'We can observe that most fine art has been created in fairly serene environments. In fact, art frequently has a way of coming from the country. I think radio, with its playing of so many things, so many bad things over and over again, is injurious to adolescents.'

"'The art you are speaking of,' said Mr. Gershwin, 'is the old art, not the new. Beethoven, for example, lived very quietly. But even he lived in the shadow of the opera house. Every successful creator must steep himself in his craft. And this is not Beethoven's age. We can have a richness, a scope, a detail undreamed of in past generations. The art that represents us must be, I think, a crowded art, an art that expresses the dozens and hundreds of things that are always knocking at us and inviting. The radio is the very symbol of this life-enriching. It is of this age. The rest is all triviality. You can't stop progress!'

"Dr. Williams smiled. 'You talk,' she said lightly, 'as if radio program selection was made by esthetes with a strenuous eye to culture, instead of being largely concocted by commercial agencies with an opportunistic vision of profits. I won't elaborate on that, because I feel that such a condition is inevitable to our civilization—and destructive to your picture of the radio as a sincere educational and cultural force.

"'Your views, in fact, make me wonder just how many programs you've heard. Surely you realize that about 99 per cent. of what is played and said before the microphone is practically worthless to good taste and intellect. To one symphony there are a hundred indifferent tunes; to one fine lecture, dozens of foolish ones.'"

CHANGING THE GUARD—Unrequited love of money is a theme that interests the Viennese playwright, Ferenc Molnár. He has told us in the pages of *Vanity Fair* (New York) delicious stories of the poverty-stricken artists of old days, but one of his latest contributions concerns a French writer of to-day who wittily met his loss of fortune:

"Tristan Bernard, the well-known French author, is a delightful example, and one of the most charming men on earth. He is a fat man, with smiling eyes and a long beard; and it is an unforgetable delight to spend an evening with him. He will tell you hundreds of anecdotes and humorous stories, all with unsurpassable grace and abundant wit. One evening he told me the following little story from his own life which is most characteristic of the relation that exists between the artists and money.

"Tristan Bernard once made eighty thousand francs on one of his plays. He decided that this sum would serve as the basis of his fortune. Consequently, he deposited it in the Banque de France, in a savings account. And he vowed that he would constantly add to it until it reached the tidy sum of one million francs. But fate decided differently. His capital not only ceased growing, but was constantly dwindling. Tristan Bernard appeared in the Banque de France every week—but not to deposit anything. He went there to draw money out. And, in a few months, all that was left in the bank was one thousand francs. In a short while, he was in need of this sum, too. The humorist went sadly to the bank and withdrew the last thousand francs. Now he had nothing in the bank. When he left the big building, he noticed the soldier standing guard in front of the bank. According to an old tradition, there has been a soldier, with fixt bayonet, standing guard before the Banque de France since time immemorial. Tristan Bernard sadly stept to the guard, patted him on the shoulder, and said, in a friendly voice:

"'Thank you, my man. You may go home now.'"

THE INTRIGUING ANGNA ENTERS

WE HAVE IMPORTED RAQUEL MELLER, Yvette Guilbert, and others. Now we have our own Angna Enters.

The first two are called *diseuses*—singers who half speak their notes. London calls Miss Enters a *diseuse*, tho she doesn't utter a sound. But her purpose is conveyed just as vividly in face and action, and her variety may be said to eclipse the other two. Mr. Arthur Ruhl tries to define her in another genre. "Angna Enters is spoken of as a dancer, but she is not one of those who, with much more or less agonized capering, depict the Monday mornings of a morning-glory." Miss Enters calls her entertainment "episodes in dance form," and we see the two arts of design and dance combined in something new. Returning to Mr. Ruhl, in the New York *Herald Tribune*, we may get another light:

> "Miss Enters is a dancer, to be sure. But she is also a painter (she studied painting), in the sense that she shows a painter's sense of color, modeling, the eloquence of drapery, its lines, folds, moods, so to speak, in the pictures which she makes with her body. She is a lively antiquarian, in the sense that she has studied sympathetically and painstakingly medieval painting with the view of turning it, suddenly, in her 'episodes,' to life. And she is, at the same time, a modern, and what so many dancers are not, a humorist and satirist. In short, while she chooses to express herself in dance form, she belongs in the gallery of Ruth Draper, or Yvette Guilbert.
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> "In the program which she gave last week at the Booth Theater, she danced a Strauss waltz in which, in a simple summer dress and hat, she impersonated a young girl whirling about the room in the arms of her partner—one of those old-time little Viennese '*süsse mad'ls*' who might be taking chocolate of a late Sunday afternoon alongside her young man, in some smoke-filled café in the Prater. With quick little flashes from her pale, masklike face, the girl gave the drama of the thing; her partner's declarations of love and his attempt to kiss her; the signals from other men across the room with whom, perhaps, she would rather be dancing, and so on.
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> "But there were other impersonations in which she didn't dance at all. In 'Promenade,' she simply sat at an imaginary sidewalk café, reading *La Vie Parisienne*, and waiting impatiently for the rendezvous. In another, similar sketch, she was a boulevard coquet, sipping absinth, smoking greedily one cigaret after another, shivering slightly as a few drops of cold rain came down, with no customer, and possibly no roof to get under for the night. From an acrid bit such as this, Miss Enters can jump to a parody of Delsarte, or the blushing awkwardness of a young music student, playing her commencement piano piece, or the thoroughly Yankee note of the bored schoolgirl going through a physical-culture drill, to a Sousa march, in 'Field Day.'"

Miss Enters has been before the public for several years, and now enjoys wide acceptance. With all its exotic flavor there are things distinctly American in her art, which account, perhaps, for her success in London and Paris as well as here. Mr. Ruhl continues:

> "The mere enumeration of those subjects gives little notion of Miss Enters's versatility, and none of the curious bite, the wit, and illumination which she puts into her impersonations. And this is specially true of her excursions into medieval surfaces and feeling in such numbers as 'Moyen Age' and 'Queen of Heaven.' It is not merely that such figures of the Madonna as you have seen on cathedral façades or above chapel altars suddenly come to life—one seems to share the mood of the time, to breathe a quite unfamiliar and ancient air. In her posture, face, the fluid movement of her hands, the expression of the limbs underneath the eloquent folds of drapery, one sees not only the thing itself but feels the naïveté, the devoted faith of those who painted these figures or adored them.
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> "Miss Enters hails from Cincinnati, it is said, and comes of German stock. Possibly, in the uncanny authenticity of her Continental sketches, there may be an atavistic outcropping. She has made her own way, as a talent at once so fine and so unroutine would almost have to do; has designed and made her own costumes, one is told, and had a hard time of it, generally, working through to the recognition which is just now coming. Here is a quick and darting flame, in the midst of much smudge and smoke, and one suspects that she will presently be much better known than she is now."

Photograph by Brugiere

SPIRIT OF THE MIDDLE AGES

One of Miss Enters's most popular and beautiful impersonations is called "Moyen Age," expressing the religious spirit of that time.

THE COVER—Mr. Ferris resumes his historical series, taking us to Plymouth and the earliest days of American Puritanism, now the brunt of so much attack. Let the artist speak:

> "On January 21, 1621, was held on shore the first general meeting of the Pilgrims, and divine service. A few dwellings had been commenced and the Common House finished. Many were sick, and these lay therein on cots, 'as close as they could lie.' The roof of this structure had been destroyed by a fire a few days before while the sick lay there, but repairs were made at once.
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> "The painting shows what was later named Leyden Street, where the first houses were built; to the left is the Common House. We look up Leyden Street to the sudden rise of Burying Hill, where the following summer Standish built a combined church and fort. It had six cannon: five-pounders. The little army assembled by beat of drum, each man with match-lock or the wheel-lock, which was beginning to take its place; bandoleers containing individual charges of powder, priming-flasks, and a sword or cutlass. The use of bandoleers spoken of was soon discontinued; they had an unpleasant way of catching fire

and exploding like a string of giant crackers, with results easily imagined; the powder-horn took their place. The Pilgrims were well equipped with the plate armor of the period, as were all the first settlers in other colonies during the time in which armor was worn by infantry (1492-1650).

"Carver, in prayer, stands before the troop; Standish and Winslow regarding him intently—John Alden, with folded hands, at the right. Priscilla Mullins, wrapt in a furred hide, is beyond the fire.

"A winter sunset over the worn-out hills when Indians taught the Pilgrims how, by planting fish with their corn, they might encourage exhausted Nature again to support life."

OUR FATIGUING MUSEUMS

JUMBO MUSEUMS MAY BE the result of our present rate of accumulation. The founding of the Modern Museum in New York and the Rodin Museum in Philadelphia are the first signs of a change.

Prof. Frank Jewett Mather of Princeton would have not one great institution such as Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, and New York possess, but a number of smaller and more individual ones. Our temptation, he says in *The Atlantic Monthly*, is "to accept a quantitative ideal for the museum as we do for the factory." "This cumulative and quantitative policy has found its fullest and best expression in the Metropolitan Museum, which has actually become what half-a-dozen American art museums are rapidly becoming, and what fifty more will become when they shall have worked up the requisite patronage." The very effort to see them becomes fatiguing. Europe sets a different ideal:

"While the distribution of the field to specialized museums is not strictly standardized in Europe, being naturally subject to historic and personal considerations, there is, after all, a reasonable uniformity of procedure. It is worthy of our study if only because the classification is what we are repudiating in our own practise.

"1. There is generally a Museum of Fine Arts, exhibiting only older or fully approved works. The Uffizi-Pitti and Louvre are the high examples of this class.

"What is essential in this classification, which for the art-loving public is the all-important one, is that it respects the old category of the fine arts, believes them for museum purposes to be painting and sculpture, while it keeps what we may roughly call, from its origins, Mediterranean art apart from that of the Orient.

"2. Parallel with such museums of fine arts are similarly designated museums devoted to the art of the present and recent past (Luxembourg, Tate Gallery, Neues Museum, Berlin, and so forth). The function of this sort of museum is to encourage new talent by courageous and opportune purchase of works of living artists, and ultimately to pass on to museums of Class 1 such works as have stood the test of time.

"3. There is generally a museum devoted to the decorative and applied arts. (Musée des Arts Décoratifs; Victoria and Albert; Kunstgewerbe Museum, Berlin.) These are usually study and antiquarian collections, but are also of obvious use to the present-day designer.

"4. Often the national arts, especially the decorative arts, are separately exhibited. The great national museums at Munich and at Zurich are the high type.

"5. Arms and armor are usually shown in an armory apart, as, most effectually, at London, Madrid, and Vienna.

"6. Oriental art—better, Asiatic art—is usually assigned to its own museum, as in Paris, Berlin, and Cologne.

"7. Collection of prints and drawings, which have not been reckoned in the statistics above, are quite variously treated, as independent, or attached to fine arts museums, great libraries and so forth."

What is our method?:

"The art museums of New York, Chicago, and Boston are exercising all these seven functions, and smaller but vigorously growing museums like those of Cleveland, Philadelphia, Minneapolis, and Detroit are following the same universal program to the extent of their ability. Is it not the moment to inquire whether this is a wholesome and hopeful growth, or whether it tends to that form of national elephantiasis which has been designated more genially as jumboism?

"For these vast centralized collections there is only one argument, and that a bad one. It may be maintained that for the special student it is actually an advantage to make prompt comparisons which can be carried out only under one roof—to study, for example, a drawing by Hokusai a few minutes after you have seen one by Rembrandt. There is really very little in the plea. The specialist is usually the last man to be making such comparisons, and in the rare event of a specialist who is also a discursive critic the inconveniences of making such observations in a general museum outweigh the conveniences.

"In general, the surplusage and consequent confusion of our great American art museums are a matter of daily and just comment. It is a situation that urgently calls for a remedy. If the case is clear from the point of view of the public, a reasonable decentralization is equally called for in the interest of right internal administration.

"To administer wisely such vast enterprises as the great museums of New York and Boston is not humanly possible. The very form of organization is defective. Every department slips away from a necessarily weak central control.

"Apart from such purely administrative infelicities, incompatible tasks are thrust upon the curators. The kind of man who is an ideal keeper of painting for the Louvre or the National Gallery is for that very reason an indifferent or positively poor keeper for the Luxembourg or the Tate Gallery. The former task requires the maximum of caution and conservatism; the latter task the maximum of audacity and generous chance taking. No European nation or city dreams of intrusting these incompatible functions to a single person or organization. We Americans do it everywhere, and naturally with the unhappy result of a general mediocrity in both activities.

"Moreover, the prevalent jumboism encourages capricious and ill-advised exhibition in order to adorn unreasonably great spaces. Thus we get such archeological and space-wasting features as the frigid Roman court at New York, in which the fine Greek exhibits are virtually lost; tedious and perplexing suites of composite period rooms, effected at Detroit and vigorously progressing at Philadelphia; everywhere the pursuit of 'atmosphere' at the expense of esthetic realities.

"In short, our esthetic jumboism everywhere transfers that confidence which should be felt in the great work of art itself to all manner of marginal activities conducted more or less relevantly about works of art of the second or third order. Such are the patent evils of our museum situation, and I think no well-informed person in or out of an art museum will seriously contest these allegations."

Decentralization of our overgrown museums in the interest of the pleasure of the public, and a more reasonable administration of the museums themselves is the present need. For this Professor Mather gives the broad lines of a program:

"The old division into the fine and applied arts, while perhaps esthetically and historically invalid, remains sound for practical museum purposes. The museum that is best visited and makes most strongly for general culture will be here, as it is in Europe, the museum of European (taking the term very broadly) painting and sculpture. That is the museum of the type of the Louvre before its accretions of the last generation. . . .

"The starting-point of a reform, then, would be to isolate museums of the fine arts in the strict sense. One can imagine what a joy the museums of Boston and New York would be if they were restricted to the classical and Egyptian collections, European and American painting and sculpture, and the respective print rooms. Such a reorganization would not merely make these museums available for delight, but would also reveal unsparingly their weak spots and gaps. . . .

"Next there should be a special museum to deal with contemporary art, and it should not be in any way subordinate to the museum whose scope is retrospective.

"Whenever collections of Oriental art, or of specialties like arms or armor, become sufficiently large and important, it will be in everybody's interest to house and administer them separately.

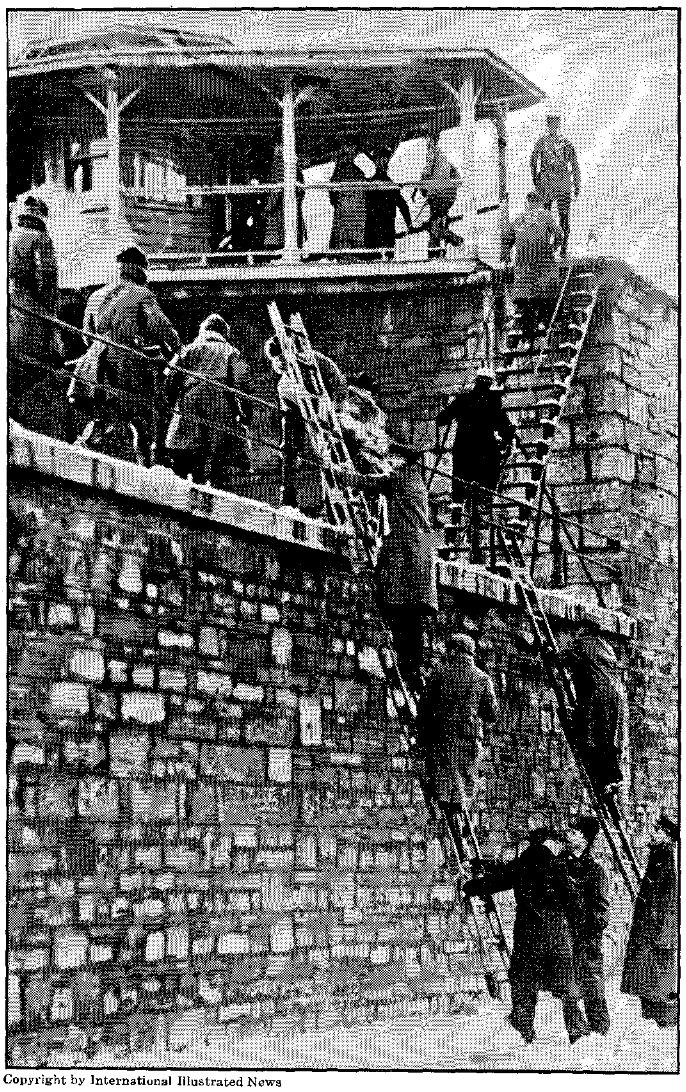
"Finally, the great category of the decorative and applied arts is best handled by organizations devoted to that subject. Even from the point of view of the public, while there are sound theoretical reasons for keeping these closely allied branches under one roof, to do so produces a confusing and overgrown museum. In every practical way the art lover does better to take his fine and his decorative arts 'neat' in the museum, mixing them at his own pleasure, if he wishes, as a collector."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

THE CAUSES OF THE AUBURN SHAMBLES

THE HARVEST OF DEATH in the second outbreak at Auburn prison, New York, was the outgrowth of a "reign of terror" induced by the murderous activities of the Prisoners' Mutual Welfare League, behind which were lack of discipline, poor food, inadequate clothing, idleness, and the antiquated facilities of a prison more than 100 years old.

This, in a nutshell, is the report of Col. George F. Chandler, appointed by Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt to investigate the riot and slaughter. Combined, he says, these things brought about an "inconceivable" state of things. It is generally agreed by prison officials and by the press the country over that the situation was desperate, and that the dictates of ordinary humanity demand an immediate change, for what has happened at Auburn has occurred elsewhere in the prisons of the country, and may occur again to horrify the nation. Governor Roosevelt has already moved to make the changes recommended, and the State Legislature was asked to enact emergency measures to put four of them into effect.



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"OVER THE TOP" AT AUBURN

Police, State troopers and armed civilians scaling the walls at Auburn Prison, New York, to quell the attempt of the convicts to escape. A "reign of terror" had been set up over them, says Col. George F. Chandler, by the Prisoners' Mutual Welfare League.

Brevity marks Colonel Chandler's report. A military man, organizer of the State police, and author of "The Policeman's Art," a book widely used for the instruction of police officers, he wastes no ink in adjectives. He recites that the prison was built in 1816. It has not been enlarged since 1880. "In the men's prison the cells are 7 feet high and 7 feet deep; half these cells being 3½ feet wide and the others 4 feet wide. They are in tiers called galleries, one above the other, to the number of five, each gallery containing forty-two cells, reached by iron scaffolding"; they are "antiquated, dark, and cold," and it is "utterly impossible" properly to attend to sanitation. The cells "are simply small files in which human beings are stored away." Twenty-one cents a day is spent for food per prisoner. It is inadequate. The prisoners "are poorly and inadequately clothed." Since the burning of the foundry and woodwork shop there has not been enough work for the prisoners. Special attack is made on the operation of the Mutual Welfare League, which was founded by Thomas Mott Osborne when he was warden of Auburn, and which has the support and approval of the National Society of Penal Information, tho it must be stated that the criticism is not directed against the League as a whole, but as it was conducted in Auburn prison. Colonel Chandler reports that the League had come under the domination of desperate characters, that its room was used for gambling and drinking, that abusive prisoners had been let out of their cells by the League officials, that League members had taken prisoners out of line and beaten them in the League room so that they had to be taken to the hospital. Guards who reported infractions, even to the extent of finding weapons in the cells and in the League room, were not supported by their superiors, and the League members have been powerful enough to have guards transferred from their posts. "It is inconceivable that such a condition could exist in a penal institution in the State of New York," says Colonel Chandler, "and it is without doubt the cause of the riot."

The recommendations of Colonel Chandler include immediate relief of overcrowding, more guards, the abolition of the selection of guards by civil service; abolition of the Mutual Welfare League; placing the lines of communication with the outside world in the hands of civilian employees; more allowance for food and clothing; segregation of the incorrigible, and the abolition of special privileges. "All prisoners," he writes, "should be treated equally and justly. Their restraint is their punishment. They should work, have some recreation, should be treated with kindness but with firmness, for no human organization can function properly unless it is in an atmosphere of justice."

These are the proposals which Governor Roosevelt placed before the State Legislature: An increased allowance for food for prisoners; an increased allowance for prisoners' clothing; a reorganization of the personnel, providing for civilian telephone operators in all prisons, and removal of the guards from civil service; emergency-housing measures to relieve the overcrowding, which, it is pointed out, includes segregation of the incorrigibles. The Mutual Welfare League was suspended, and, therefore, said the Governor, was not a current problem. But this, said the Governor, as the press reports quote him, is only the first chapter. Thus has the State of New York acted to prevent another shambles in its hostels of stone and steel.

And not too soon. "The report of Colonel Chandler," says the Troy *Record*, "should be the basis of and the incentive to immediate remedial action." It "should also lead to the determination that from this time on sentimentality shall have no part in the management and discipline of the prisons of the State. Convicts should be treated humanely and justly, but should be made to understand that they must obey the rules and regulations of the prison department of the State. Reformation is not accomplished in prisons through processes of coddling and the adoption of sentimental codes of management which play directly into the hands of men who in the majority of cases have a perverted view of what constitutes the orderly administration of law and the duties and responsibilities of citizenship." Practically all who address themselves to the science of penology criticize "coddling" of prisoners, yet are equally at one in bespeaking ampler room and facilities, more liberality in food and clothing, and the segregation of the hardened criminals from those amenable to reform. Thus, in commending the abolition of the Mutual Welfare League, the New York *Herald Tribune* says that "self-government is a privilege that can be safely trusted only to prisoners with a will to reform—that is, to adapt themselves to social restraint—and with a fair prospect of early discharge. To extend it to the entire prison population, including long-termers and hardened recidivists, rendered hopeless and desperate by Baumes law sentences, is to doom it to the kind of prostitution that occurred at Auburn."

IT WAS "INCONCEIVABLE"

Says Col. George F. Chandler of the Auburn Prison riot, after his investigation of the 100-year-old penitentiary. *He places the blame on the* Mutual Welfare League and on the antiquated facilities of the prison.

"What was to be expected of such a scheme but that, in course of time," exclaims the Baltimore *Sun*, "the ablest, shrewdest, most resolute criminals in the prison would gain supreme power? What else was to be expected but that, having gained it, they should administer that power with arrogance toward less fortunate convicts, with contempt for their titular superiors and with great profit in comfort and perhaps otherwise to themselves?" The Albany *Evening News* believes it a "sound theory that the men who have failed to obey the laws outside, failed to have a part in self-government, but instead have flouted the laws of their State and country, are not fitted to govern within a prison. Indeed, they have forfeited for a time at least their privileges in a democracy. The State and not the prisoners should rule in prison."

As the Jackson *News* sees it, a prison riot such as those at Auburn is the "direct, logical, inevitable outcome of our slipshod, careless, unintelligent, and penny-pinching methods of dealing with criminals. . . . We have adopted the cheapest, easiest method of handling the situation. Such criminals as we can catch we lock up for long terms, in no matter what disgraceful sort of bastile —and then we put the whole business out of mind." And *The News* notes significantly:

> "This latest outbreak isn't an affair that concerns New York alone. It could happen in any State. Auburn prison is old, badly overcrowded—but you could say the same of the vast majority of all American prisons. What happened at Auburn may happen to-morrow in any penal institution.
>
> "Strict repressive measures are needed at Auburn now, of course. The ring-leaders—if any survive—must be punished. Prison discipline must be kept at a high tension. Any recurrence of the trouble, obviously, must be put down as this last one was put down—with bullets.
>
> "But it is about time we began to think about prevention. The whole problem of the criminal needs a study such as we have never bothered to give it. We have got to be willing to spend a great deal of money and a great deal of effort on the job.
>
> "If we don't, we'll go on having prison riots. And we can't really afford them."

But we are reminded that there is a word to be said for the prisoners. The Mutual Welfare League reports to the National Society of Penal Information, we read, that there are five causes of prison discontent. These include excessive sentences, with too little time off for good behavior; brooding over wrongs by prisoners who claim they are innocent and spread discontent; monotonous and insufficient food; stringent provisions of new legislation applied to convicts sentenced under old laws, especially the rule applying earned good time compensation only after the minimum sentence has been served; withholding pay earned in prison by long-term prisoners until their discharge. "That a sense of injustice and oppression tends to cause disturbances for which, perhaps, four-fifths of the prisoners have no liking or spontaneous inclination may be true," observes the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*. "There is no possible compromise between the State and the convict criminal that can entirely eliminate the danger of prison mutinies, but perhaps it would be a step in advance if prisoners were classified and segregated for special treatment in accordance with their different characters, as recently suggested by Warden Lawes of Sing Sing. Penal authorities possibly have looked upon prisoners too much simply as prisoners and not enough as individuals." Opposing both the savage penal system and soft-hearted laxity, the Philadelphia *Record* gives its own idea of how convicted criminals should be treated. It favors:

> "Humane treatment of convicts: segregation of the hopelessly criminal from the possibly reformable; food as clean as a farmer feeds to his cattle, and cells as habitable as a well-kept horse's stall; no crowding, and plenty of physical exercise and mental occupation; more prisons, if necessary—and fewer laws that create criminals.
>
> "The community which for its own safety isolates those who refuse to conform to its commonly accepted rules owes them not less, but more, consideration because it is the superior power, the ruling will."

THE COLOR LINE IN CHURCH—Pigmentary differences continue to cause trouble in the churches, and an incident recorded in *The Baptist* shows how difficult the situation is when a church is confronted by the question of color. Bethel Evangelical Church, Detroit, says *The Baptist*, carefully considered the application of two Negroes for membership, and finally, as reported in the news, drew the color line. Thereupon the pastor and the director of religious education resigned as a protest against the color bar. Says *The Baptist* for itself:

> "We had hoped to say nothing of the incident, but readers are beginning to inquire. It is easy to speak foolishly. What shall we say? Was the affair wisely handled? We do not know. Has the local church a right to prescribe its own terms of membership? It has. It also commits itself to the consequences of its prescription, whatever they may be. Is it advisable under existing circumstances for whites and Negroes to belong to the same local church? The answer depends upon existing circumstances. Is it

fundamentally wrong for whites and Negroes to belong to the same church? Certainly not. Is the color bar in church membership a breach of Christian fellowship? It is, if so intended, and received, not otherwise, but it puts a strain upon Christian fellowship. Is the color bar to church membership advisable on principle as a universal practise? By no means. What advice should be given to a local church on the subject? To follow the spirit of Christ and common sense, with a heavy and adventurous balance in favor of the spirit of Christ. What is the final outcome? 'Final' is a long way off, but finally God himself will remove the church that can not remove the color bar."

A PASTOR WEARY OF BALLYHOO

CHURCH SUPPERS, BALLYHOO, BOWLING ALLEYS, sugar-coating the pill of salvation and uproarious evenings in the church basement—he's tired of them all, is this young minister, who finds gathering a flock and keeping it together is a much more difficult job than it seems. The people, some of whom are careless about their religion, and others of whom plainly don't believe in any of it, especially hell and damnation and heaven and salvation, want to be amused, and the Church itself is concerned too much with reform and too little with religion. It is a cry from the heart of a young minister —he is not twenty-five years old—who believes in Christ and His Word, and knows that Christ holds the key to life's problems, and who is plainly worried that the winsomeness of Christ does not appear to win nine cases out of ten, and that the Church is so occupied in putting a stop to something, from short skirts to war, that it almost forgets its own soul. Modernism hasn't knocked the props from under him, tho he sees no harm in a minister smoking, and he is not wholly committed either to the wisdom or to the Christianity of national Prohibition. In a word, he wonders whether Protestant Christianity is a religion or a reform organization.

Writing anonymously in *Scribner's Magazine*, and writing because he had to pour out his doubts and fears on the printed page, he says it is useless to attempt the old-time evangelistic methods, with their heavy emphasis on sin, hell, and the devil. And personally he doesn't care to have the majority of evangelists enter his church, "with their sensational onslaughts against the bootleggers, cards, and dancing." Such preaching, he says, gives him "a pain in the neck." But he would like "to see people following Christ because He offers them a full life and salvation from the sin of self. But either such salvation makes no appeal or there is no sense of sin." The difficulty, as he sees it, lies in the fact that the Church is on a rampage of reform, teaching a moral code instead of religion, making up a series of commandments of its own instead of following the two on which Jesus said hang all the law and the prophets. So when several ministers in his town saw an opportunity of making a grand attack on the devil by launching a campaign against "the hellish designs of those who advocated letting Tom Mix do his stuff on Sunday evening," he refrained, for, he explains:

"I am heartily sick of a religion based almost entirely upon an attempt to legislate man into the kingdom of heaven. To be sure, here is a religion that people can understand. It's an attack that has an objective in the local movie palace; men know what the parson's talking about; he knows what he's talking about; he gets all excited about it; the congregation responds; and, consequently, a good time is had by all. No doubt that is why sermons on the fate of the lost soul were once hailed with halleluiahs. Every man in the church knew the very derelict who was even then suspended over the bowels of Gehenna. Here was something concrete. Some men were frying, others were twanging a harp, and the whole plan of salvation was blocked out with a square and compass.

"But is all this Christianity? The deep spirituality of Jesus, I take it, is quite another matter. You can't block that off or pare it down mathematically. It's an overflowing spirit that can be neither defined nor confined. There is hardly a 'don't' in Christianity as taught by its Founder. But the religion of the evangelicals is more negative than it is anything else. Mencken and his disciples have some cause to rave. For if there was anything that Christ taught, it was the utter folly of attempting to ram Christianity down a man's throat, or legislate it down or club it down. But the Protestant Church has become identical with just that spirit. Men stay out of the church because they're afraid they'll have to give up something—smoking, a morning nip or nightcap, or Sunday golf. They are under the impression that the whole business of Christ was forbidding things. As a matter of fact, 'where the spirit of God is, there is liberty.' And the duty of the Church is not to prohibit, but to give man new incentives, new motives, and new loyalties. Christ did not free by taking away, but by endowing men with what has been called 'the expulsive power of a new affection.' And yet the Church has spent the greater share of its time driving out the Demon Rum or the Demon Nicotine, getting the house 'empty, swept, and garnished,' only to let the old inhabitant return with 'seven other spirits more wicked than himself.' True morality, like anything else, is heart-born. You can't force me to love my neighbors. Neither can you make me morally clean if in my heart I want to be otherwise. Take Bourbon away from me, and I'll resort to white mule. Granting that some reform is certainly necessary, my contention is that it is not the chief business of the Church The Church was not founded to set up anti-societies, but to implant in man's heart a love for Christ and, therefore, a love for right. A hopeless ideal? Perhaps. But 'blessed are they who hunger and thirst after righteousness.'"

And this anonymous young minister who has only a year of preaching behind him believes firmly that if they will go to the Fount they will be filled. But he is against any competition between the Church on one side and the amusement parks, pool halls and Hollywood on the other.

FAVORITE HYMNS

WHAT ARE THE HYMNS most frequently used in church services? *The Methodist Times* (London) put the question to its readers, and below are the titles of the twenty-five which led the list in the British churches. American readers may compare them with their favorites.

Order of Choice	*First Line*	*Author*	*Times Used*
1	Our Blest Redeemer	Miss Auber	2,036
2	For the beauty of the earth	Pierpoint	1,917
3	Praise my soul the King of Heaven	Lyte	1,665
4	O breath of God, breathe on us	Vine	1,479
5	Jesu, Thou joy of loving hearts	Bernard of Clairvaux	1,422
6	Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult	Mrs. Alexander	1,356
7	Lord of all being	O. W. Holmes	1,356
8	Fill Thou my life	Dr. Bonar	1,294
9	O love of God, how strong	Dr. Bonar	1,290
10	Dear Lord and Father	Whittier	1,272
11	I sing the Almighty	Dr. Watts	1,270
12	Spirit Divine! attend	Dr. A. Reed	270
13	Breathe on me, Breath of God	Dr. E. Hatch	1,159
14	We love the place	Dr. Bullock and Sir H. W. Baker	1,158
15	O worship the King	Sir R. Grant	1,128
16	Gracious Spirit, dwell with me	T. T. Lynch	1,120
17	Lord in the fullness	T. H. Gill	1,073
18	The day Thou gavest	Ellerton	1,031
19	At even ere the sun was set	Twells	968
20	Break Thou the bread of life	Miss Lathbury	938
21	Summer Suns are glowing	Bishop How	938
22	Praise ye the Lord, 'tis good	Dr. Watts	916
23	Holy, Holy, Holy	Bishop Heber	897
24	All things bright and	Mrs. Alexander	875
25	O Master, let me walk with Thee	Gladden	895

Sixteen of these hymns, notes the New York *Christian Advocate*, are found in the hymnal commonly used in the American Methodist churches, and four American authors are represented —Holmes, Whittier, Mary A. Lathbury, and Washington Gladden. "It should be remembered," points out *The Advocate*, "that this was not a census of personal preferences but a record of hymns actually selected and used in some 3,000 or more church services in the United Kingdom within recent months. The evidence is offered for the enlightenment of amateur hymnal makers, and especially for the commission which must shortly set itself seriously to the revision of our hymn-book."

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned

CHILDREN rush in where elders fear to tread. Does one wish, reading Aiken in the January *Scribner's*, for perpetual childhood?

THE VERGE

By Conrad Aiken

—You went to the verge, you say, and come back safely?
Some have not been so fortunate,—some have fallen.
Children go lightly there, from crag to crag,
And coign to coign—where even the goat is wary—
And make a sport of it. . . . They fling down pebbles,
Following, with eyes undizzied, the long curve,
The long slow outward curve, into the abyss,
As far as eye can follow; and they themselves
Turn back, unworried, to the here and now. . . .
But you have been there, too?—

—I saw at length
The space-defying pine, that on the last
Outjutting rock has cramped its powerful roots.
There stood I too: under that tree I stood:
My hand against its resinous bark: my face
Turned out and downward to the fourfold kingdom.
The wind roared from all quarters. The waterfall
Came down, it seemed, from Heaven. The mighty sound
Of pouring elements—earth, air, and water—
The cry of eagles, chatter of falling stones—
These were the frightful language of that place.
I understood it ill, but understood.—

—You understood it? Tell me, then, its meaning.
It was an all, a nothing, or a something?
Chaos, or divine love, or emptiness?
Water and earth and air and the sun's fire?
Or else, a question, simply?—

—Water and fire were there,
And air and earth; there too was emptiness:
All, and nothing, and something too, and love.
But these poor words, these squeaks of ours, in which
We strive to mimic, with strained throats and tongues,
The spawning and outrageous elements—
Alas, how paltry are they! For I saw—

—What did you see?

—I saw myself and God.
I saw the ruin in which godhead lives:
Shapeless and vast: the strewn wreck of the world:
Sadness unplumbed: misery without bound.
Wailing I heard, but also I heard joy.
Wreckage I saw, but also I saw flowers.
Hatred I saw, but also I saw love. . . .
And thus, I saw myself.

—And this alone?
—And this alone awaits you, when you dare
To that sheer verge where horror hangs, and tremble
Against the falling rock; and, looking down,
Search the dark kingdom. It is to self you come—
And that is God. It is the seed of seeds:
Seed for disastrous and immortal worlds.
It is the answer that no question asked.

To some the falling snow brings an exhilaration of spirit, but not to this one, who speaks through *The London Mercury:*

THE WHITE BEAST

By Dorothy Johnson

Stand by the uncurtained window, thus,
And mark
How the blind eyes of the snow,
The blind white eyes of the snow,
Crouching so low, gloom up at us—
Gloom whitely through the dark.
Think how the raindrops fall;
A multitude
Of brisk little couriers, tapping at the glass,
Rattling insistently upon the stupid glass
Tidings, alas! not understood at all,
But meant for us, meant to be understood.

Otherwise fell the snow.
Through the grey air
It wandered, as though listless fingers
Sick of a leaden certainty, slack fingers
Where no hope lingers, were just letting it go
Whither it might, from lack of care.

Feathers, dark feathers against the veil'd white sky,
Loitering, dumb,
They took as long as they chose upon the way to us,
And they had nothing in the world to say to us,
No unintelligible news to cry,
When they had come.

But, fallen, they became one spotless danger
Alone,
That, crouching, tense, not lifting head or paw,
(Dumb cruel head, pitiless helpless paw)
With eyes that never saw, white eyes like stone,
Glooms at us through the dark, a dying stranger.

The world of stay-at-homes and the world of unrest are epitomized here in *Harpers:*

DUCKS AND HERON

By Agnes Kendrick Gray

The ducks go down the pasture to the pond,
Along their little path, one after one . . .
In file among the flowers and grass, a white
Procession in the sun.

Like skiffs they launch into the water there
With grace that is the birthright of a bird;
Their splashing has the softness of a sigh
Or of a whispered word.

Once in the dusk a wild blue heron paused
Among these ducks that dived and floated by . . .
His beauty was a song, his mystery
A challenge and a cry!

A migrant to the marshes of the south
From lands that felt the first thin whip of snow,
The heron lingered for an hour to learn
The joys that ducks may know.

Then with the night, those wings that knew the sea,
That knew the strength and splendor of the wind,
Spread forth their plumes above the ducks, and left
The pond of peace behind.

The young Western poet gives us a new and telling version of the Norns, in *Poetry* (Chicago):

THE WEAVERS

By Audrey Wurdemann

With web on ceiling and web on wall,
The shawls of the weavers shadow the hall,
And the weavers people the quiet spaces.
From door ajar to the lintel bar,
And back again to the hinge, the traces
Of corded silk make a woven star.
Thin-shinned those olden spinners are,
All squat from sitting at the loom;
And, in the twilight, or the gloom
Of rain without, if one brought light
To live in that too-silent spot,
The spinners' eyes would glow as hot
As red-rimmed coals, with little sight
From peering long at webs pulled tight.
And if anyone should call and call,
The weavers would not speak at all
As men, but from those pendent thrones
Would sound the crack of knuckle-bones.

Resignation is good for a dog, and better for a man, since he can not attain the dog's completeness. Some comfort, tho, comes from *The Atlantic Monthly:*

TO TOTO

By Wilfred J. Funk

Little toy dog, curl and lie—
Apple of milady's eye—
Curl and cuddle in her lap
For a quiet canine nap.

Einstein will not worry you
With his lambda and his mu;
Silly philosophic schemes
Cannot curdle in your dreams.

God is some one you can see,
Silken femininity,
Exquisite in flesh and bone,
Warmer than a god of stone

You have no unholy yen
For the pallid sins of men;
All the old Mosaic laws
Cannot manacle your paws.

Sex is neither wrong nor right,
Just a simple appetite,
Never troubled you a bit.
Men have complicated it.

Run or bark or make a fuss,
That is not enough for us,
We need radios to live,
And the talkies, God forgive!

We, the silly jackanapes,
Bending over ticker tapes,
Following a put and call,
Watching Anaconda fall:

Sweating in our petty shops,
Figuring the curve of crops,
Aching over overhead,
Marking losses in the red;

Guessing what the end will be
Out beyond eternity:
Sipping on our anodyne,
Immortality or wine.

You are wiser as you are
Following a canine star;
Dream your dainty little dream
Of a saucer and some cream.

New Christmas poems come belatedly to our columns, but this in *The World's* "Conning Tower" may cause reflection on the slaughter of young trees:

ARBORITIS

By F. P. A.

On Christmas morn we had a tree
For Anthony's young sake;
We trimmed it so that he might see
It when he should awake.

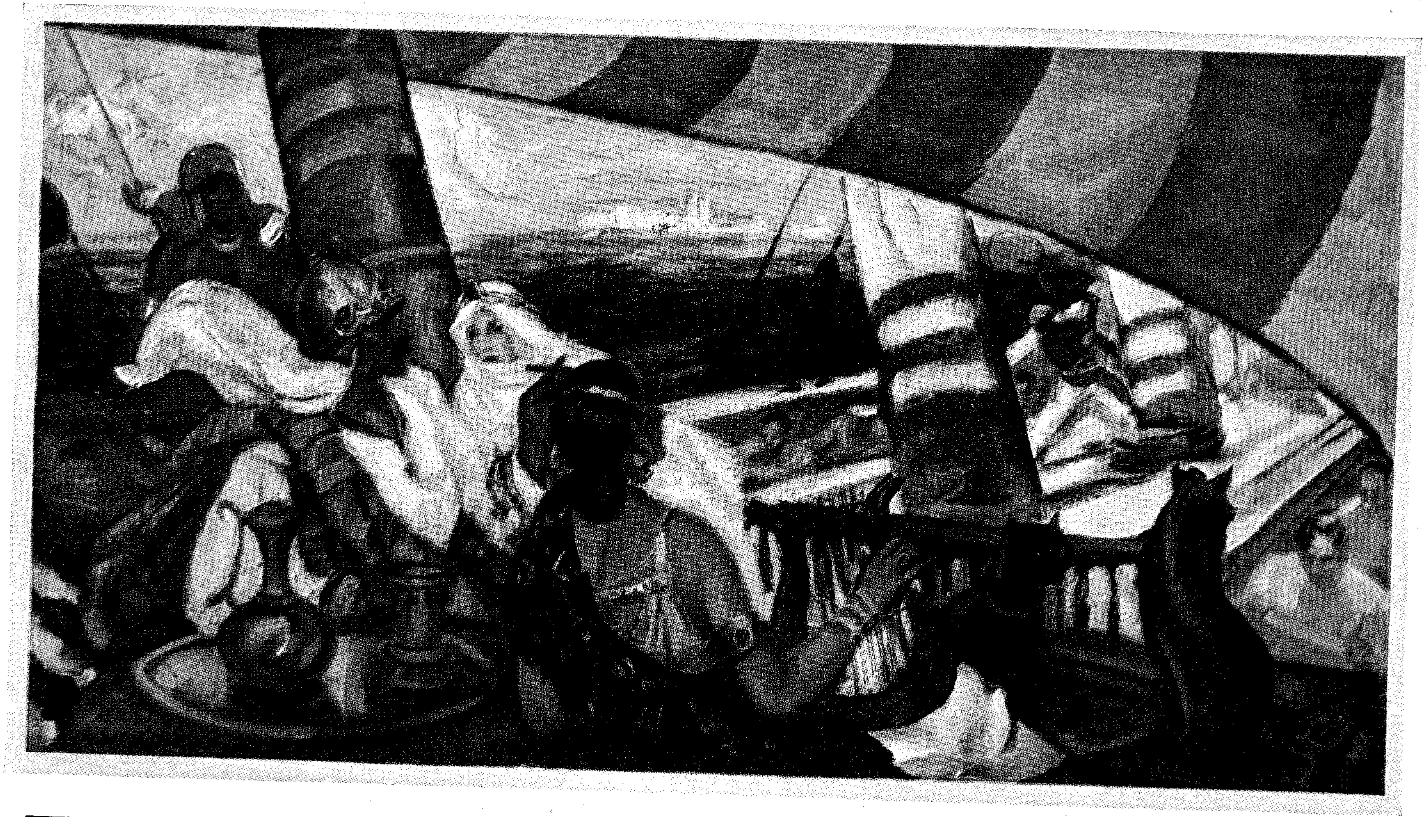
Our Christmas tree was far from big;
In sum, the tree was small.
He gazed upon each tinseled twig,
Each tiny tinny ball.

It cost a dollar eighty-four
That tiny tree so trim,
So haply it looked sickly, or
Unverdantlike to him.

Not like our maple and our beech
That experts keep from harm;
Not like the apple tree and peach
That flourish on our farm.

He gazed upon it nine or ten
Minutes a little glum,
And turned to me and asked me, "When
Will the Bartlett tree-man come?"

LUXURIOUS TRANSPORTATION



The galleys of the Barbary Corsairs—those ruthless privateers of the 16th century—were magnificently equipped in the height of barbaric luxury

THE Packard Custom Eight—with its new and enriched fittings and upholstery, its greater refinement of detail—today offers luxury far beyond that of any famous Packard of the past. Save for the Packard Eight De Luxe, it is truly the world's finest motor car—in brilliance of performance as well as in beauty and distinction of appearance.

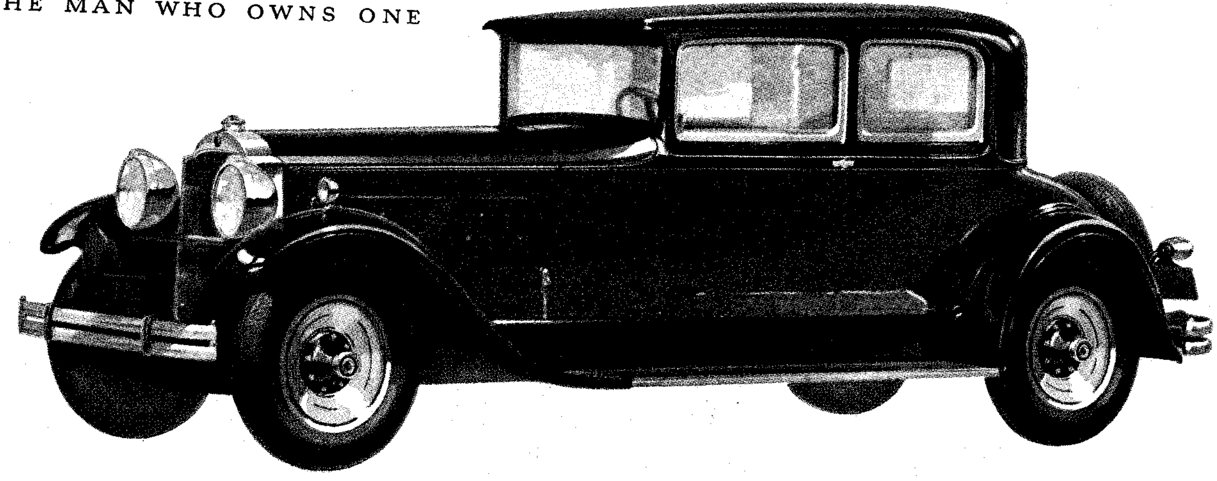
The Custom Eight is built on a chassis of 140½-inch wheelbase. Its powerplant—identical with that of the Packard Eight De Luxe—includes a new four-speed transmission and further refinement of the famous Packard straight-eight motor. It provides new smoothness, new speed, new agility, in traffic or on the open road.

Packard luxury—brought to even greater heights in today's Packard Eights—is winning admiration and patronage as never before. Record-breaking deliveries preceded the introduction of the present Packard Eights. Since then sales have mounted to new high levels—with the beautiful and practical Five-Passenger Coupe, pictured below on the Custom Eight chassis, among the most popular models.

Those who desire and can afford the utmost in motoring luxury—and their number is constantly increasing—are now, as always, turning to Packard cars.

PACKARD

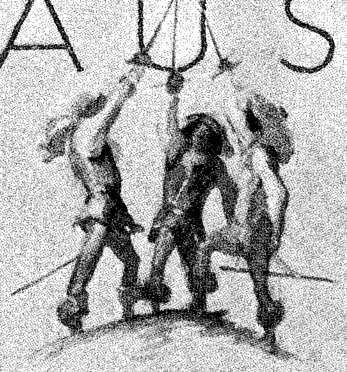
ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE



THE STORY OF GOODYEAR

CHAPTER 11

CAUSE



However long the life of any one man, it can be at best but a brief parenthesis in the life of an enduring business.

Goodyear has chosen therefore to found its institutional destiny not upon individual brilliance, but upon principles which succeeding Goodyear generations may uninterruptedly serve.

Foremost of such principles are these: that place is the reward of merit, whether for man or product; and that serviceability to the common good is the true test of policy.

Sustaining every Goodyear principle, and Goodyear leadership as well, is the devotion of a skilled and unified personnel to products of a quality that protects our good name.

P. W. Litchfield

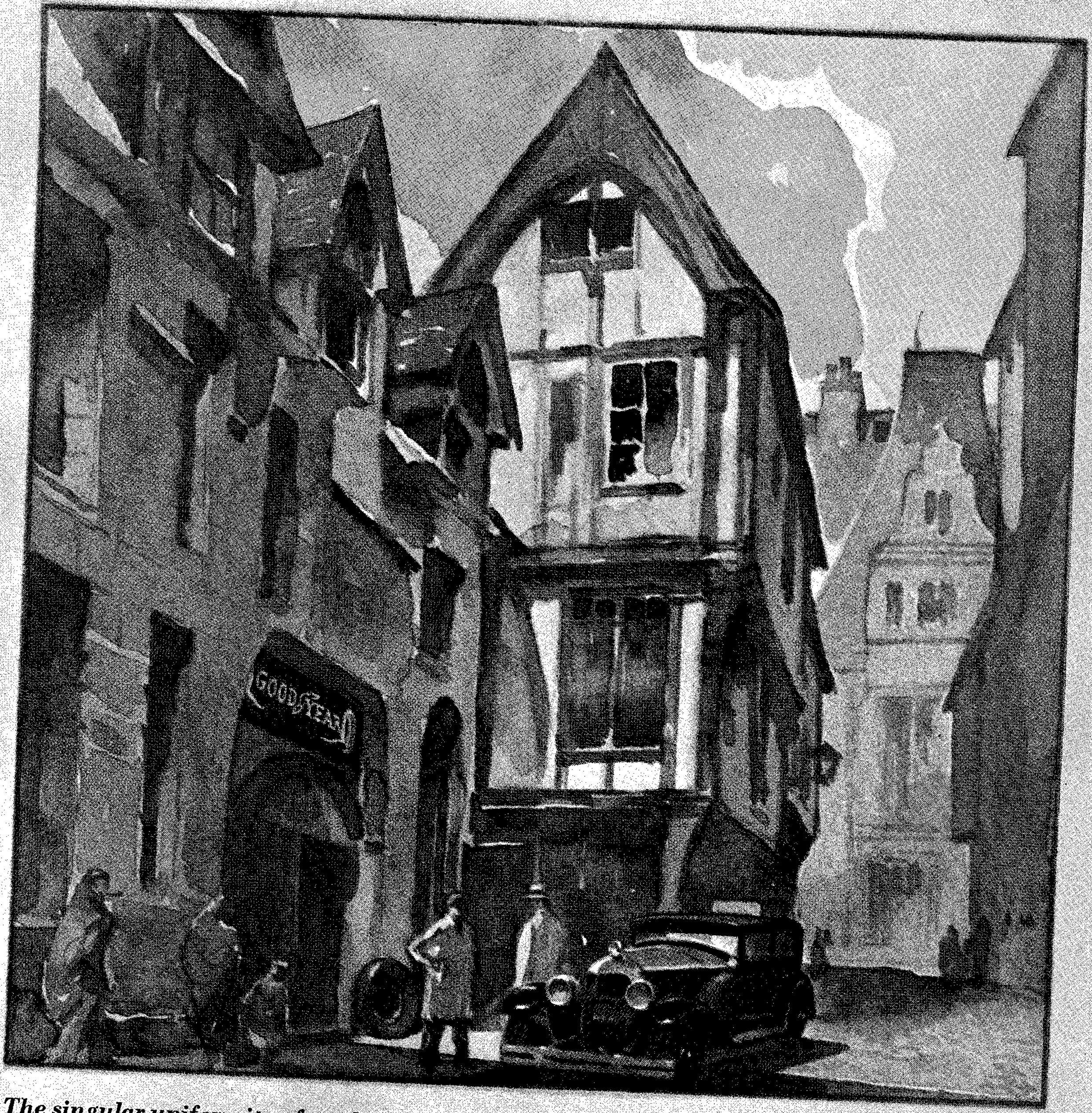
President

GOOD

THE STORY OF GOODYEAR

CHAPTER 11

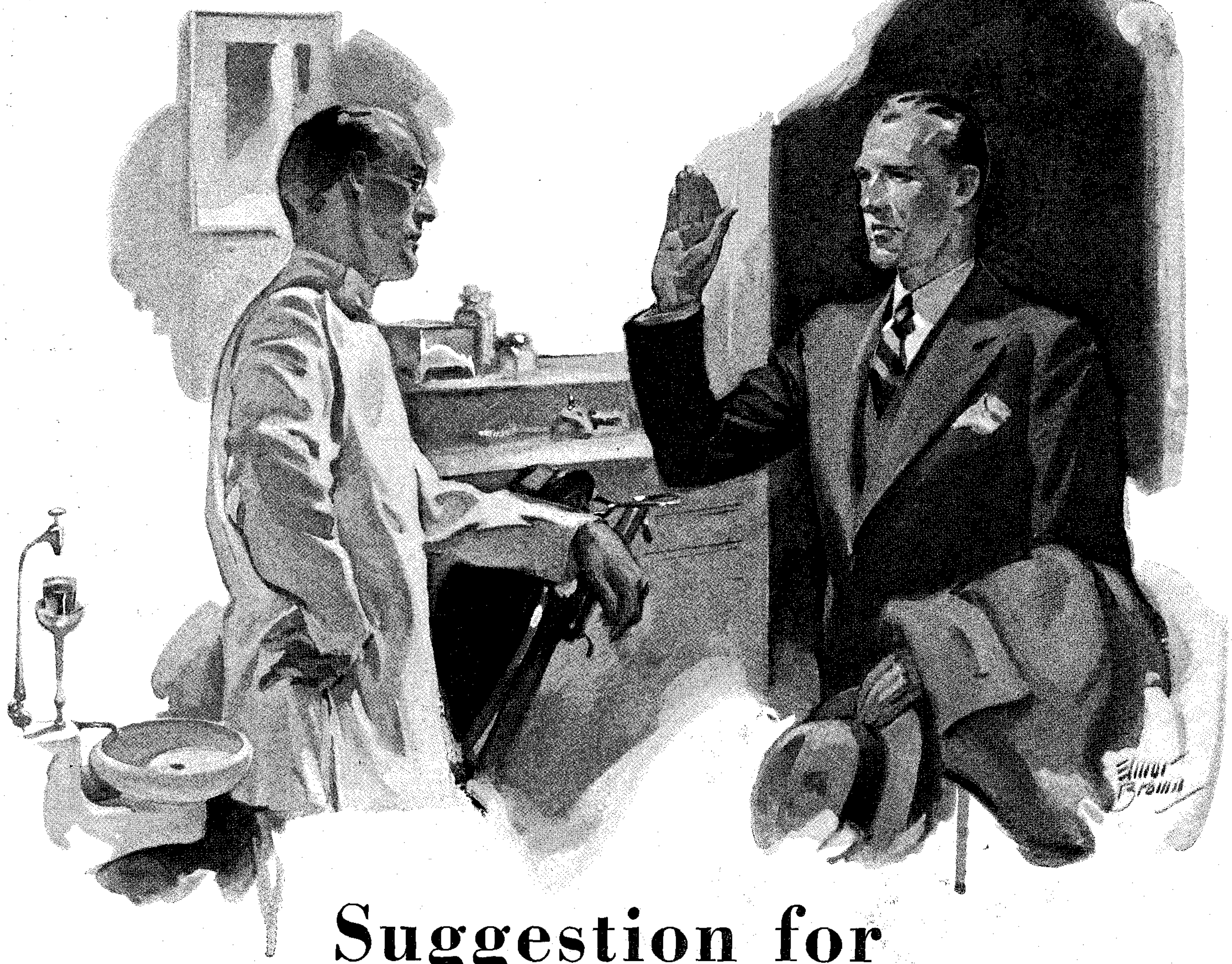
RESULT



The singular uniformity of quality which distinguishes Goodyear Tires throughout the world is a direct effect of the endeavor of all Goodyear men to make common cause. Thus the Goodyear Tire you buy here or abroad—whether made in Goodyear factories in Akron, Los Angeles, Alabama, Canada, England or Australia—is like every other Goodyear Tire; and embodies invariably that excellence which for fourteen years has made "more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind."

YEAR

Copyright 1930, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Inc.



Suggestion for A New Year's Resolution

"I WILL take better care of myself in 1930. I will protect my health by protecting my teeth. I will visit my dentist. I will tell him to make a thorough examination, and to do whatever work may be necessary. ¶ "I will return promptly and regularly until this work is completed. I will do my best to co-operate with him. ¶ "I will abide by his decisions, for he knows best. I will give him opportunity to study x-ray 'pictures' of my mouth, if he deems it desirable. ¶ "I will encourage my family to take advantage of the dentist's services, too. I will urge everybody to be on time for their dental appointments. ¶ "I will brush my teeth at least twice every day. I will use regularly a safe, effective mouthwash, such as dentists approve. ¶ "I will encourage the teaching of oral hygiene in the schools. I will encourage employes or business associates to give more attention to oral health. ¶ "In other words, I resolve to do just that which I realize everybody should do. It has been put into a convenient phrase: 'Do As Your Dentist Tells You'."

LAVORIS CHEMICAL COMPANY
Minneapolis Toronto

© 1930, L. C. Co.

This page is a part of the Lavoris Reciprocation Program tendered the American Dentist in recognition of more than 25 years' acceptance and good will

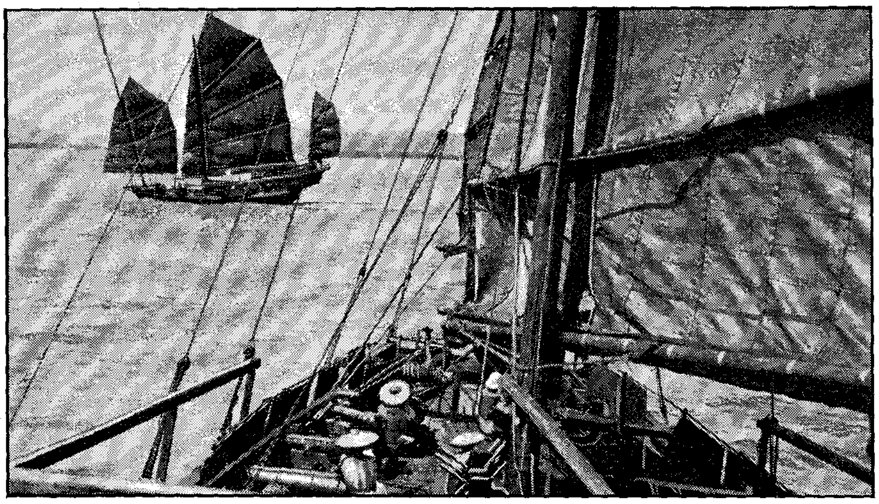
A small quantity of Lavoris in warm or cool water makes a refreshing and valuable mouthwash. You may have "nothing to conceal;" use Lavoris for its invigorating and cleansing qualities. Full directions are found with large or small bottles, for sale at drug counters everywhere

Springfield, Missouri

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

A WHITE MAN'S CRUISE WITH CHINA'S PIRATE QUEEN

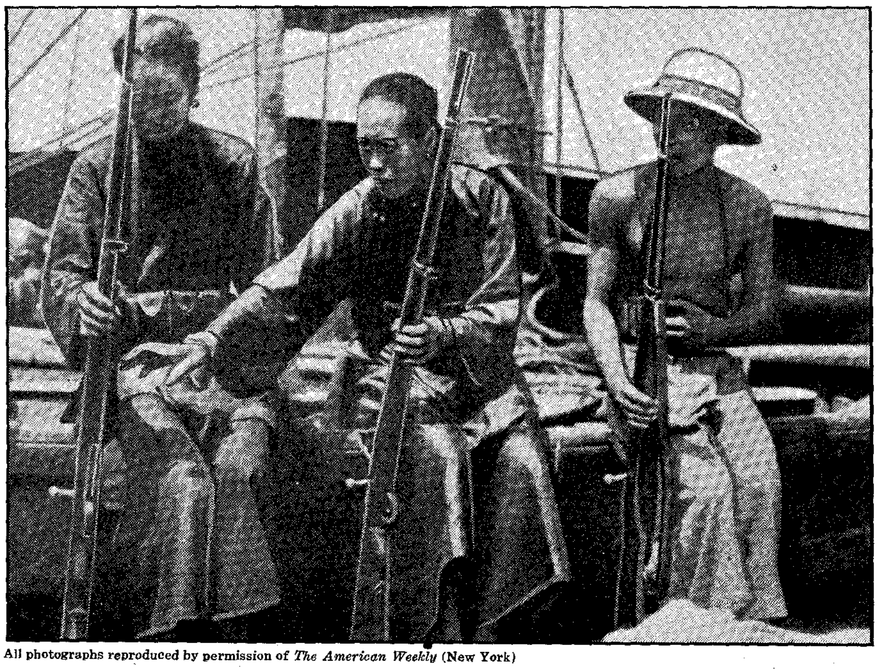
"GIVE WATCH, MONEY, pocketbook, plenty quick!" Miss Monsen, a Norwegian missionary, had heard shots and shouts on the deck of the steamer *Peiching*, plowing its way through Chinese waters. She had opened her stateroom door to see what was the matter, and found herself looking down the barrel of a pistol aimed by a scowling yellow man, who demanded her valuables. The ship had been seized by Chinese pirates, who had boarded her as passengers, and then, at a suitable moment, taken possession, as is their custom. But hardly had the missionary been ordered to stand and deliver than the yellow face behind the gun began to grin. Tho all Chinese may look alike to white people, all whites do not look alike to the Chinese. This pirate had recognized his victim, and well might he grin, we read in a copyrighted article, under a Hongkong date line, in *The American Weekly*. This account relates some stirring anecdotes of Chinese cousins of Captain Kidd in connection with the personal narrative of Aleko E. Lilius, who is said to be the first white man to receive the risky honor of making a cruise with a Chinese pirate crew. A crew commanded, incidentally, by a woman, a Chinese female "Long John" Silver. Returning to Miss Monsen's adventure, we learn that on the previous evening she had passed through the second cabin, distributing religious tracts, printed in Chinese, to a lot of "quiet, harmless-looking native passengers, who had not only accepted the tracts without protest, but sat up all night to discuss them. Hearing of this almost miraculous interest, Miss Monsen was going to preach to them, but, alas, during the night, they put the pious little pamphlets in their pockets, pulled out revolvers, and captured the ship. They held it for twenty-three days." Nor is this as surprizing as it may seem, for, we learn:



Y'HEAVE HO! SHIVER OUR TIMBERS! AND UP WITH THE JOLLY ROGER!

From the lady pirate's deck we are looking at a peaceful merchant junk which she is about to overhaul, and on which she will levy smart tribute as the price of safety.

> The Chinese coast still remains infested with these brigands of the sea, because the navies of civilization can not catch them to hang them. When England or Japan learns that one of its liners has been looted, a cruiser is rushed to the spot. The liner itself has usually not been injured, because the pirates look forward to robbing her again and again. Why kill the goose that lays the golden eggs? Some of her officers and crew have been murdered, the passengers have been stript of their valuables, and a few taken away for ransom or as hostages to kill, in case there is too much fuss about the matter.



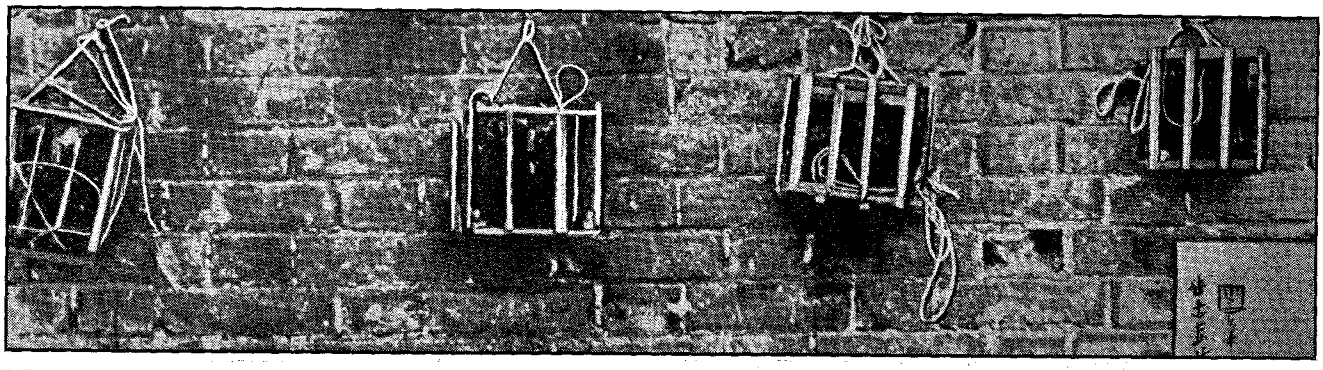
All photographs reproduced by permission of *The American Weekly* (New York)

FEMINISTS, ATTENTION! HERE'S A PIRATESS ON THE JOB!

Madame Lai Choi San, who inherited the pirating business from her fond papa, is the vivacious central figure of this rare photograph, snapt on the deck of the flagship of her pirate fleet.

Tales of the depredations of these marine brigands are not uncommon in the news. Only recently the United Press sent from Hongkong the exciting story of the courage of a wireless operator who sent out appeals for help, while his fellows were fighting a losing battle against pirates on the steamer *Haiching*. The battle, we read, resulted in the capture of the pirates by the crews of two British war-ships, who arrived on the scene as the pirates were setting fire to the vessel. Reading on in this United Press dispatch:

> The British war-ships *Serapis* and *Sterling* answered the S. O. S., and arrived in time to extinguish the fire aboard the *Haiching* and capture the pirates before they could escape from the vessel.
>
> The rescue was not immediate enough, however, to prevent heavy bloodshed. Authorities learned that twelve persons were killed by bullets, and sixty were reported drowned. Hospitals here were treating thirty-eight injured.
>
> The bandits had boarded the *Haiching* at Swatow, posing as passengers for Hongkong. The *Haiching* is a 2,080-ton passenger vessel belonging to the Douglas Steamship Company.
>
> Early the next morning the pirates



DECORATION DESIGNED TO TEACH GOOD LITTLE CHINESE BOYS THAT IT ISN'T ALWAYS HEALTHY TO BE A PIRATE

Each wooden cage contains a corsair's head. But such exhibits are not often seen, because local officials, 'tis said, racketeer with local pirates.

banded together and stormed the bridge. Members of the crew stood off the first attack, and then the pirates set fire to the vessel, apparently hoping to gain control by that method, loot the ship, and escape to shore in the *Haiching's* boats.

The destroyer *Sterling* was the first to reach the *Haiching*, and its crew took off the passengers, later boarding the burning vessel and subduing the pirates. Imprisoning the attackers on the *Haiching*, the *Sterling* and the *Serapis* extinguished the fire, and then took the vessel in tow, bringing her into Hongkong.

Three American women, only a few weeks ago the captives of Chinese bandits, were among the passengers on the *Haiching*. They were a Mrs. Campbell, seventy years old, and her daughters, Louise and Dorothy, who with Customs Officer Craddock, of Swatow, were the only foreign passengers aboard the *Haiching*.

The seventy-year-old American woman and her two daughters said they were kidnaped by bandits at Kaying in August, together with two Americans, Walter Fischle, and a man named Killper. The women were released, but the men, they said, still are in captivity.

Louise Campbell said the three were awakened from sleep when the pirates first assembled and stormed the bridge. They heard the shooting, and hastily drest and hid their valuables, remaining in their cabin.

Only four officers and a handful of Chinese defended the bridge when the pirates first attacked. Louise said that for fully an hour the shooting continued, accompanied by terrifying screams. Twice the pirates charged the bridge. The officers threw electric torches to one side of the deck to draw the fire of the pirates, and then sent a volley of gunfire into their midst.

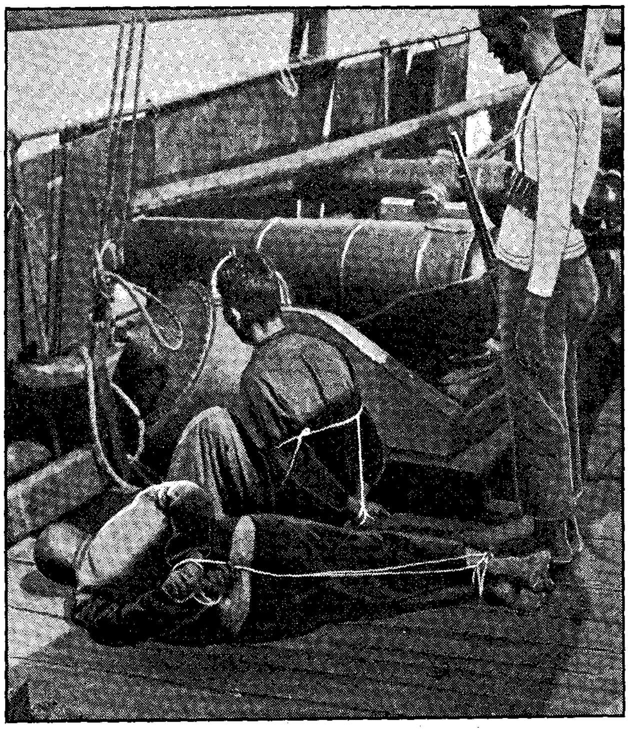
The pirates then fired the ship, but failed to prevent the wireless operator from broadcasting appeals for help.

The American women, learning that the ship was afire, recovered their hidden valuables, wrapt themselves in blankets, and went to get in the life-boats. They found the boats swarming with Chinese and decided to remain on deck until the flames reached them, and then jump into the water.

"We decided we would much rather be drowned than burned to death," Louise said.

Awaiting the approach of the flames, the women administered to the wounded. Most of the pirates either had jumped overboard or had been wounded. Many of them attempted to hide their identity as pirates by mixing with the Chinese passengers.

The immediate answer of the British destroyer *Sterling* to the *Haiching's* S. O. S. saved the women from death. The destroyer came alongside, followed within a few minutes by the *Serapis*, took off the women and other passengers, subdued the remaining pirates, and then extinguished the fire. Then, with the pirates imprisoned aboard the *Haiching*, the destroyer towed the vessel into port.



THEY MAY BE RANSOMED—IF THEY'RE LUCKY

Triced up on the deck of the pirate junk, these captives haven't a very cheerful outlook, nor do their bonds look particularly comfy.

Organizations such as the one we have just seen in action have their bases of operation at Bias Bay, we learn from the account in *The American Weekly*. These groups of freebooters who prey on the white man's vessels are said to be enormous, with spies and agents all over China, India, and probably even England, New York, and California. It is quite obvious that no one in this army would take a white man into his confidence. But there are other pirates. Many of these, we learn, center about Macao, and rob their fellow countrymen. They are not quite so secretive. It was on one of their ships that Mr. Lilius took the cruise of which he writes in *The American Weekly*. He was on board with Lai Choi San, the lady admiral of a fleet of twelve pirate junks, during a victorious naval engagement in which ancient smooth-bore cannon, that may have been cast in the days of John Paul Jones, fired black powder and solid shot. Of Mr. Lilius's negotiations, leading up to the cruise, we read:

The captain of the junk was a hard-boiled, slant-eyed brigand, but over him was the admiral of the pirate fleet of twelve fighting pirate junks, of which this was the flagship. That admiral proved to be a woman, Lai Choi San, a very rich, shrewd, and dangerous woman, but unable to resist the thrill of having her picture taken for the paper, even if it might get her comely neck stretched on a gibbet some day.

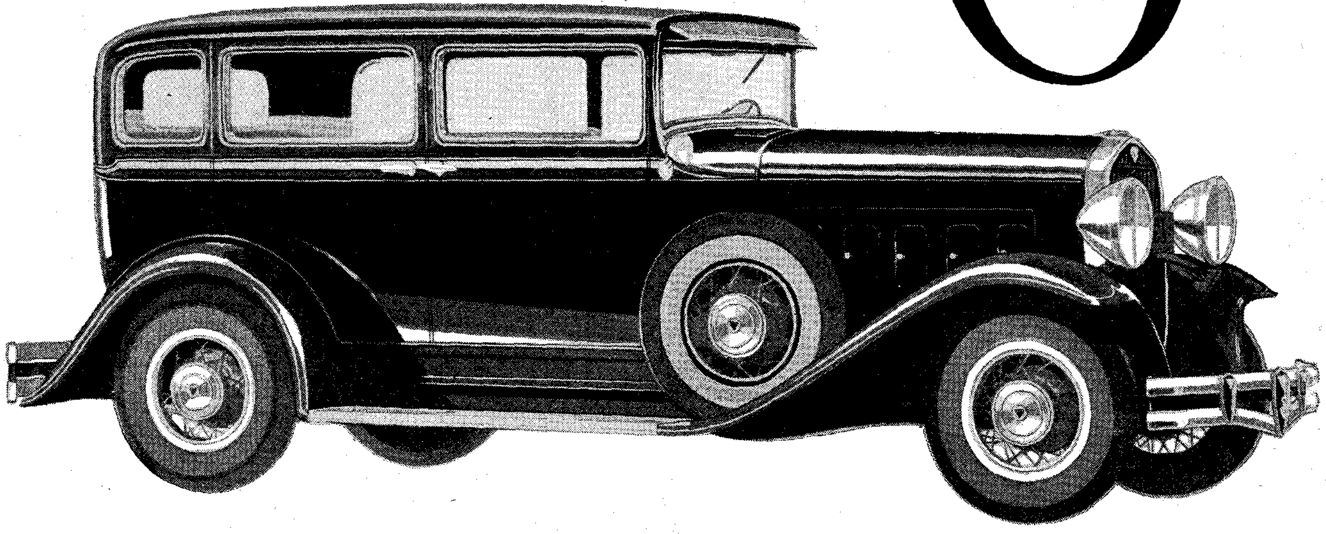
Mr. Lilius, in Hongkong, wanted to visit Bias Bay, but the British authorities were cold to the idea. It would be suicide for a white man to enter the place with a guard of less than one hundred rifles and two machine-guns. Lilius found that no owner of a junk, sampan, or other boat would take him at any price. They saw no reason why an honest man should want to go there, and, anyway, the harbor master had forbidden sailing anywhere near the place.

So Lilius went to Macao, forty-five miles west of Hongkong, where that harbor master would have nothing to say. The only other passenger to get off the steamer with him was a Portuguese sea captain, who said he might be able to fix things up for him. Sure enough, after waiting all day in a Chinese gambling house, a native touched him on the shoulder and led him away to a man who later proved to be the captain

(*Continued on page 42*)

There is a NEW TYPE *in motordom!*

HUDSON'S *Great* 8



It supersedes all Hudson achievements of the past . . .

It sells in Hudson's well-known price range

This is a new type. This is Hudson's Great 8. So tremendous its advancements that Hudson's famous achievements of the past are unhesitatingly set aside to produce it.

The motoring world thoroughly understands that no ordinary car or merely conventional eight would be entrusted to take up the onward stride of Hudson leadership. How searching, then, the tests, and supreme the proofs that we have required of it.

It is a complete new car throughout. Important in principle is the relation of horse-power to car weight. It accounts for unusual alertness in get-away and in speed. It contributes much to operation economy.

Here, then, is performance more flexible and smooth in all ranges than any in Hudson's famous past. Here is quicker get-away and greater hill climbing ability. Here is a motor so smooth and powerful that it imparts a new riding sensation—active, free, effortless.

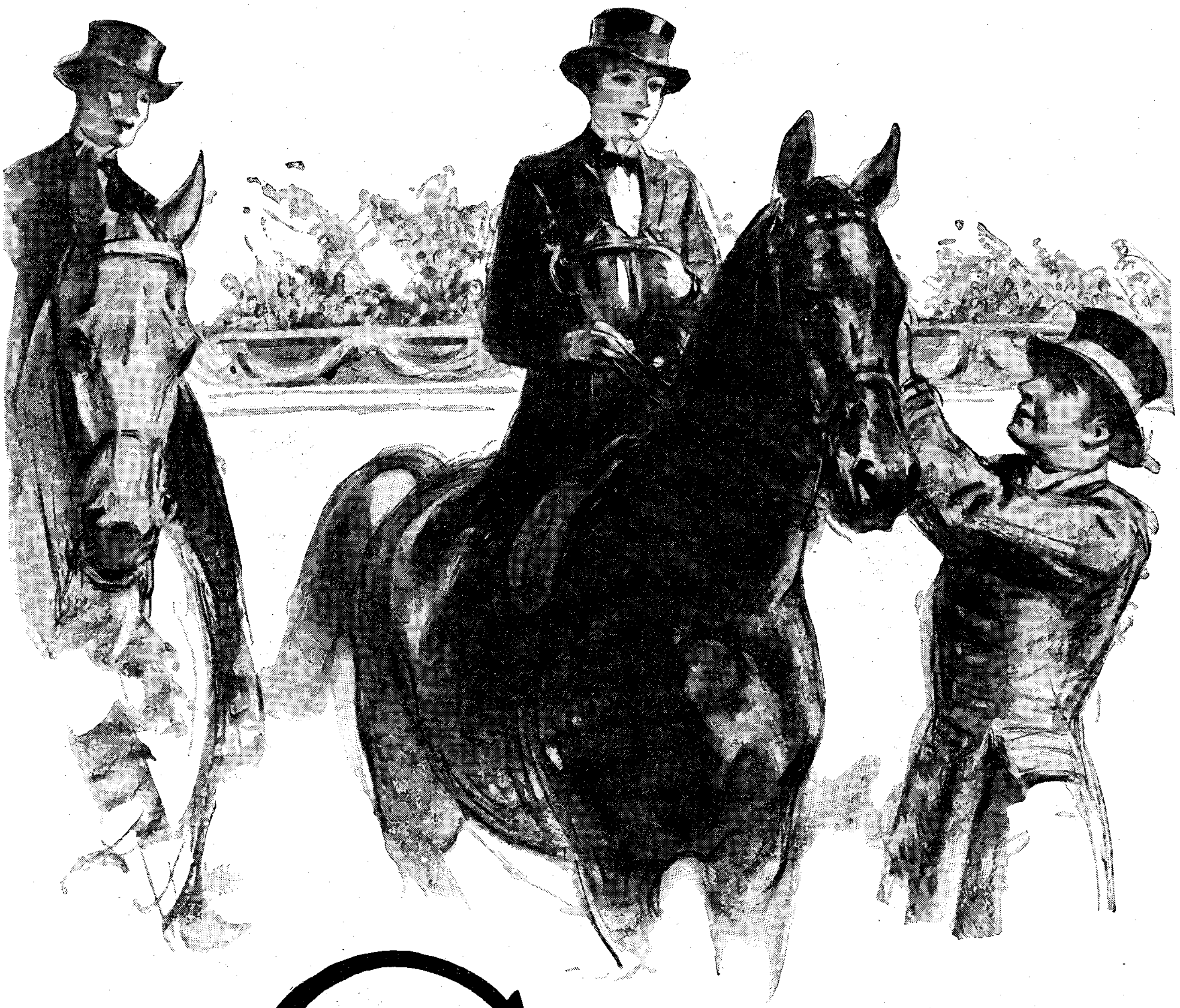
Equal distinction marks appearance. Bodies in modernistic design have new contours, new finishes. Individuality and distinction is outstanding. There is such a wide variety of colors that buyers can make their own personal selection.

Only a car possessing these qualities in pre-eminent degree could earn the right to carry on Hudson leadership. It sells in Hudson's well-known price range. It must continue Hudson's reputation for producing the world's greatest value. And it questions the wisdom of ever paying more for any car.

NEW MOTOR . . NEW CHASSIS . . NEW BODIES . . NEW THROUGHOUT

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY DETROIT, MICHIGAN

...at the horse show it's
FORM!



Chester
SUCH POPULARITY

© 1930, Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

... in a cigarette it's

TASTE!

IF ALL smokers knew what Chesterfield smokers know, only one question would be asked about any cigarette: "How does it taste?" For this is the one question that brushes aside all artificial issues.

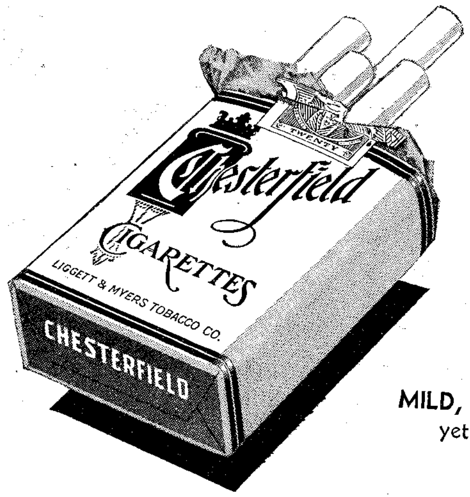
* * *

So the extra emphasis on taste in making Chesterfield—its mild delicacy, its rich aroma, its wholesome, satisfying "character"—is an argument of first importance. Here, at least, is one cigarette that puts taste first—

TASTE *above everything*

field

MUST BE DESERVED


TWENTY
Chesterfield
CIGARETTES
LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.
CHESTERFIELD

MILD, yes . . . and
yet THEY SATISFY

HAVANA-NASSAU-BERMUDA CRUISES
by Red Star Line

Down where the sun begins, and life is leisurely and gay. 11-day cruises. Three beguiling picture ports lying beyond reach of winter's icy hand: Havana, carefree capital of the Caribbean; Nassau, where the holiday spirit tarries the whole year through; Bermuda, charming winter rendezvous. Stop over at your pleasure and continue your journey on the next round of the **S. S. LAPLAND,** popular cruise liner. Sailings from New York: January 25; February 8 and 22; March 8. $175 up.

MEDITERRANEAN CRUISES
by White Star Line

Imagine 46 days of luxurious cruising on a great ocean liner sailing away to regions steeped in history and romance—Madeira, Gibraltar, Algiers, Monte Carlo, Naples, Athens, Constantinople, Syracuse! In addition, the Holy Land, age-old yet ever new and fascinating, and five days in Egypt, a ribbon of green between two seas of sand. Sailings from New York; **S. S. ADRIATIC,** January 18; March 8; **S.S. LAURENTIC,** February 27. $695 up First Class; $420 Tourist Third Cabin both including complete shore program.

RED STAR LINE
WHITE STAR LINE
INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY

For full information address No. 1 Broadway, New York; 180 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago; 460 Market Street, San Francisco; our offices elsewhere or authorized steamship agents.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

of a pirate junk. The captain questioned him at great length to make sure he was not a spy or government nuisance of some kind. Some one had decorated the captain's naturally villainous countenance with a knife slash that seemed to make his mouth extend from ear to ear.

The price and everything were arranged, except the date of sailing. Each time Lilius returned to find out about that, the price was raised, until finally the white man got angry and called it off. As his interpreter, a Chinese boy named Moon, was translating the angry words, a silvery voice spoke from a far corner of the room. It was Lai Choi San, the queen of the pirates.

And here the story is turned over to Mr. Lilius, who continues:

Oh, what a woman she was, this Lai Choi San, queen of the pirates, admiral and owner of a fleet of twelve fighting junks, with their rows of ancient cannons!

Rather slender and short, her hair jet black with two beautiful jade pins in the knot on her neck, her earrings and bracelets of the same apple-green material. She wore a few simple gold rings on her left hand—the right was bare.

Her face and her dark eyes were intelligent, not too Chinese, altho purely Mongolian, of course, and rather hard. She was probably not yet forty, and she was exquisitely drest in a white satin robe with green jade buttons and silk slippers to match. One could both see and hear that she was used to being obeyed, and, as I had occasion to learn later, obeyed she was.

I had not noticed the presence of a Chinese lady in the room. I bowed. She hardly acknowledged my greeting, but submitted me to a new cross-examination, the lady asking all the questions and Moon translating.

Her captain, she assured me, and pointed a well-shaped, small hand with a graceful gesture at "this Chinaman," could not have done a thing without her permission. She was going to sail to-morrow morning at five. I could go along. The price would be forty-three dollars a day.

Later that same day Mr. Lilius heard this story about the lady from an American friend, a customs official in Macao:

Lai Choi San is a person about whom there are probably more stories circulated here than of Robin Hood. She is said to have inherited her business and ships from her father. The old man went to his ancestors with "his slippers on" during a glorious fight between his and a rival gang. He had been given some sort of refuge here in Macao, with the secret understanding that he and his gang should protect the colony's enormous fishing fleets, and do police duty on the high seas.

She had seven fully armed junks when he died. Armed with cannons, some look almost prehistoric, some are rather modern. Her crews carry arms. The daughter has, to-day, twelve junks.

She has barrels of money, and her will is law, and there have been no raids on the gambling houses or banks in Macao since the old man took the job to protect them. He even got the official title of Inspector conferred upon him, which, of course, placed him "morally" far above the other rival pirate gangs.

The daughter's official business is the same to-day. She does not wait for something to happen to the industries she is protecting in order to avenge it. The lady does her avenging before it happens—whenever she thinks any one is even thinking about it.

ANTI-PIRATE STEEL NETS ARE THE LATEST STYLE

They are worn on both sides of the captain's bridge by the very smartest steamships plying in Chinese coastal and river waters.

Now Mr. Lilius resumes the tale of his own adventures:

The following morning I was rowed out to the side of a thing that in the gray dawn looked like something out of a story-book. It was a three-masted junk, two stories high in the stern, and ridiculously low in the bow.

And then those cannon—they were certainly very formidable-looking affairs. Three were rather modern and could probably be used for distance shooting, but the rest (twelve of them) I would not have dared to discharge. But still it was done without a mishap. These muzzle-loaders from grandfather's time were evidently used only for broadsides at very short distances.

I looked for Lai Choi San. She was not to be seen anywhere, but "this Chinaman" was very much in evidence. One could both see and hear that he was in charge of the ship. His evil-looking man-servant was also there. He was in charge of the arms and ammunition, as I found out later.

Now the ship hoisted the brown grass-mat sails, and we were soon outside the harbor.

Here we sighted another sampan. It was a small boat with only three persons on board. Two women and a man.

It was Lai Choi San! The other woman was her *amah* [companion] probably. But

COOLS *while you shave and the coolness lingers!*
LISTERINE
SHAVING CREAM

Gargle with full strength Listerine night and morning, especially during winter weather. It inhibits the development of sore throat and checks it should it develop.

Office workers... travellers

Targets for Sore Throat

YOU people who work in offices or travel during the winter are among sore throat's easiest victims.

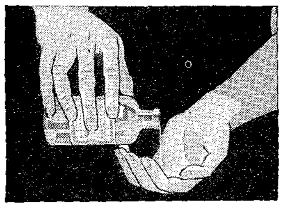
Constantly present in even normal mouths are millions of disease germs. The most common are those of colds, sore throat, and influenza.

When, for any reason, body resistance is lowered, nature no longer is able to withstand their attacks. They get the upper hand, causing disease.

And people who work in offices or travel constantly are called upon to meet conditions that weaken body resistance—overheated rooms, poor air, sudden changes of temperature, over exposure to bad weather, and contacts with people in crowded cars, trains and buses.

At the first sign of trouble, gargle with full strength Listerine and keep it up systematically. Also, consult your doctor. Listerine checks colds and sore throat because it destroys the germs that cause them. **Though absolutely safe to use full strength, it is fatal to germs—kills even the Staphylococcus Aureus (pus) and Bacillus Typhosus (typhoid) in counts ranging to 200,000,000 in 15 seconds. We could not make this statement unless prepared to prove it to the complete satisfaction of medical profession and U. S. government.**

Keep a bottle of Listerine handy in home and office. Tuck one in your bag when traveling. It may save you a siege of illness. Lambert Pharmacal Company, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.



To prevent colds

Physicians say that most colds are caused when germs are transferred from the hands to food which then enters the mouth. They advise rinsing the hands with Listerine before each meal, as a preventive.

LISTERINE

THE SAFE ANTISEPTIC

kills 200,000,000 *germs in* 15 *seconds*

Good new Pipes are

Ready for Edgeworth

MEN dread breaking in new things—new hats, new shoes . . . most of all, new pipes.

But *good* new pipes are friendly. They come through a process that mellows the briar before it ever gets to you. No need to take a hazing nowadays, with good new pipes.

All the better for Edgeworth, the tobacco that will not bite. Edgeworth gets the chance to prove itself in *pipes* that don't bite, either.

You haven't tried Edgeworth? Use the coupon, man! The postman will bring you, with our compliments, a generous glad-to-meet-you packet of the genuine Edgeworth. Try it, like it—and thereafter you'll find it always the same, all around the world, unchanging and good!

EDGEWORTH
EXTRA HIGH GRADE
READY-RUBBED

Edgeworth is a combination of *good* tobaccos—selected carefully. Its quality and flavor *never change.* Buy Edgeworth anywhere in two forms—"Ready Rubbed" and "Plug Slice." All sizes—15¢ pocket package to pound humidor tin.

EDGEWORTH
SMOKING TOBACCO

LARUS & BRO. CO.
100 S. 22d St., Richmond, Va.

I'll try your Edgeworth. And I'll try it in a *good* pipe.

My name ______________

My street address ______________

And the town and state ______________

Now let the Edgeworth come! J-3

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

what a different Lai Choi San from the lady I met yesterday. She was drest all in black, a blouse and a pair of trousers. As soon as she stept on the deck she threw off her slippers and remained barefooted throughout the whole voyage.

I had been busy with my camera—snapt picture after picture of this unbelievable ghost ship, with its rows of cannons and half-naked crew. But the madame objected.

There was a hot half an hour's parley between this woman pirate, the captain and me. Were I not to take any pictures from this trip then I might as well be taken ashore at once. I meant every word I said, and—won! The madame asked me not to photograph anything of an incriminating nature. Incriminating! It sounded promising. I started with a polite request to take her picture, and to my great surprize she assented. As a matter of fact, her picture was the one I wanted most of all.

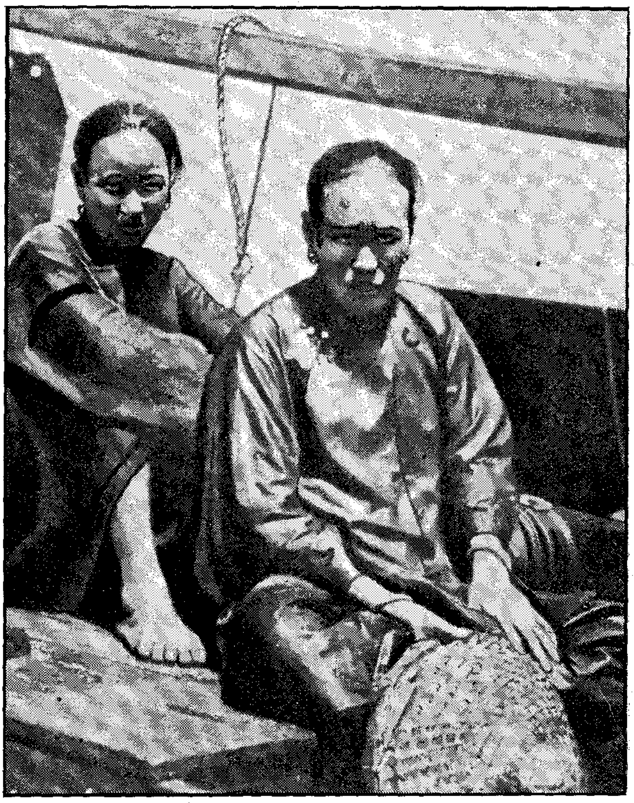
The same afternoon the adventures started. We had sighted a fishing fleet of perhaps a hundred junks. The crew became excited. Madame alone sat silent and calm on an empty box. Then she gave the captain an order to change the course, and we held straight for the largest junk, which must have been some sort of flagship. When we were sufficiently near her a rifle shot was fired, apparently as a signal, but that did not stop her.

The men went below and fetched arms and cartridge belts, which all donned. Another shot rang out, and the other junk's mainsails were lowered. We sailed up to her, hove to, and I thought that our men were going to board her, but a man shouted something from her poop, and came over in a dinghy. He was very nervous—no wonder!—and he and the captain went below deck. The madame did not follow them, but squatted unconcernedly on her box. When the visitor came up he looked much quieter and happier. I wonder how much this visit had cost him. He then returned to his ship.

During the voyage Mr. Lilius became friendly with members of the crew, even with the villainous-looking captain, of whom he writes:

He confirmed in general what the customs official had told me. He also stated that they had nothing in common with the deadly Bias Bay pirates, altho several of the families were closely related, and the crews very often recruited among men from the villages in the Bias Bay district. Their business methods were vastly different. The Bias Bay pirates specialized in high-sea piracies against coast steamers, and kidnaping of rich Chinese merchants among the passengers. The profits, when the cargo was precious metals or specie, were, of course, enormous.

The Macao pirates were less ambitious. They charged the fishing fleets for "protection" and did a little kidnaping as measures of reprisals. Lai Choi San's fleet of armed junks was once the strongest, but lately there have been rumors of a proposed consolidation of smaller fleets into one stronger, and thus put the madame out of business as "Inspector" and freebooter. Being a good general, she had decided to look into these matters without delay, and to pay a personal call to a couple of villages to "talk matters over."



THE PROBLEMS OF PIRATING MAKE HER SERIOUS

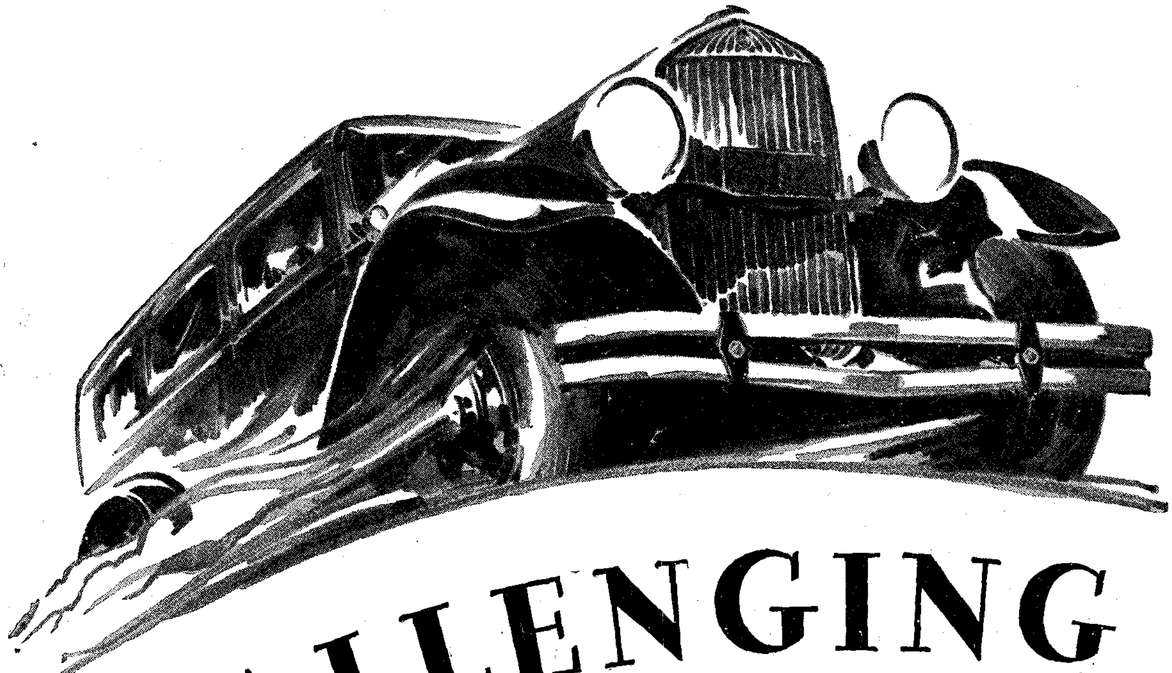
But Madame Lai Choi San's secretary, squatting behind her, shoots roguish glances at the camera-man.

And, indeed, within a few hours I saw something of madame's methods of parley, and very convincing they were. At about two o'clock in the afternoon we crept up to an island, and, rounding it, we saw a wide bay with three junks riding at anchor. As soon as they sighted us they all set sail. The captain rushed over to me.

"You go down!" he said.

It was an order to go below deck. I refused. But a few of those husky-looking, slant-eyed gentlemen closed up on me, and pushed me not too gently in the direction of the open hatch, just to emphasize the captain's unquestionable authority. So below deck I went, and had the pleasure of seeing Moon thrown down to keep me company. Those boys most assuredly meant business. The cabin was dark, but a few rays of light found their way through a crack in the closed hatch. We could hear the men run up and down the deck, and there was a lot of shouting.

Boom! There went another. And a third, fourth, fifth, and sixth. A regular bombardment. But there were no reply shots. The "enemy" probably never got



CHALLENGING AGAIN!

with even faster speed . . . with greater power . . . with quicker get-away . . . also challenges in good looks—in real values—in reliability and in price . . .

The NEW ESSEX *Challenger*

The common exclamation of everyone when he rides in the new Essex Challenger is: "How did you do it! How do you get this greater power and faster get-away! How do you get this speed?" "My Essex the Challenger is a wonder—but, man, this is a revelation."

It is a new Essex the Challenger from front end to tail light. It is a longer, larger car. The Super-Six motor is made smoother and given a wider performance range. The motor retains every advantage you know in economy and long life. The car must please you in every way. It is so distinctly modern in all the things that count that you must want to own it.

The bodies are roomy. Three won't crowd the rear seat. There is room for your hat. You don't have to squeeze into the driver's seat. The clutch and brakes operate at the slightest foot pressure. Proper balance and mechanism make it easy to steer.

It doesn't look like any other car. The radiator is different. The fenders are different and the wide variety of colors gives each owner practically individual choice.

And in price it challenges. When you know what Essex the Challenger is, you won't be content with any less comfortable—less good-looking—more common car. You will know what smoothness means. You will understand the meaning of relaxed driving.

This sweeping challenge is for you to know the facts. It is for you to know that a thoroughbred automobile is available at a price all can afford.

The price remains within the reach of all

New!

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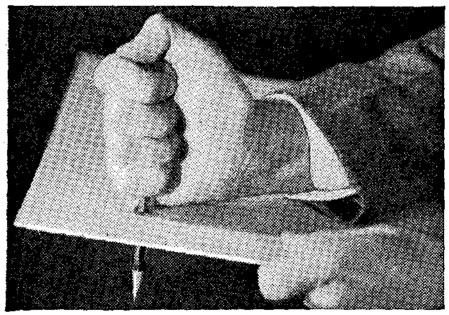
almost unbreakable!



Try it yourself. You will be amazed. Sharpen a Mongol Colored Indelible Pencil—punch it through stiff cardboard. It will not break!

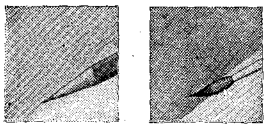
"Fills a long-felt want" writes one of America's greatest architects

"The Mongol Colored Pencil which you have at last found a way to produce, fills, it seems to me, a long-felt want —a pencil in color with a thin lead and one which can be used in almost the same way as the ordinary black lead pencil."

EBERHARD FABER MADE IN U.S.A. MONGOL COLORED INDELIBLE 866

A colored pencil with a thin lead. Takes a needle point. Wears away slowly. And the point will not snap! Extra tough. *Guaranteed not to break in ordinary use!*

MONGOL Colored Indelible Pencil



Water colors, too, from the tip of this pencil

Take any one of the 12 Mongol Colored Pencils. Shade in the colors with the pencil. Run over the marks with a wet brush. There's a smooth, even wash, hard to distinguish from fine water-color work.

10¢ $1 a dozen

With PENCIL and BRUSH
THE LATEST PROCESS

EBERHARD FABER

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☐ **Enclosed is $1.00. Send me a handy easel-type box containing 12 of the new Mongol Colored Indelible Pencils.**
☐ **Send me FREE copy of the Eberhard Faber Pencil-Selection Chart.**
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(PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY)

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

a chance to fire back. To my relief the hatch was opened within the next half-hour and I was allowed to come up on deck. There were two men bound hand and foot, and at a distance the sinking hull of a junk.

We were now very near the shore. We anchored, and the dinghy was lowered. Three men took the prisoners in the dinghy and rowed away, the captain in command. They stayed for a whole hour, and returned without the prisoners.

Here Mr. Lilius's personal story ends. But, an editorial note in *The American Weekly* tells us, he went on to Bias Bay, where, as we read:

> Lai's pirate ship "lay a mile offshore, while he landed in a small boat. Two of his pirate guards remained to watch the boat, while the three others, armed with rifles, started off with the white man. Immediately a reception committee, armed to the teeth, and of villainous and hostile appearance, collected. Presently a stone struck one of the three pirate guards on the shoulder, knives and pistols were flourished, and the two men watching the boat started to push off. The white man allowed his pirate friends to persuade him that it would be healthier back on the junk, and they returned with rifle bullets zipping around their ears."

THREE KINGS WHO REIGNED UNDER UNCLE SAM'S WING

WAR and slaughter flamed over the rich sugar province of Occidental Négros in the Philippines. Constabulary forces were powerless against the revolting natives. Lives were lost in this uprising that combined the elements of both tragedy and comic opera. The Governor-General, the late Leonard Wood, rushed to the scene, and with persuasive words calmed the restless forces of rebellion. The self-styled "Prophet-Emperor" of the Philippines, Flor Intrencherado, and his followers were on the war-path. But for a brief time only. The revolt was quelled and Flor was sent to an asylum in Manila, from which he was recently released.

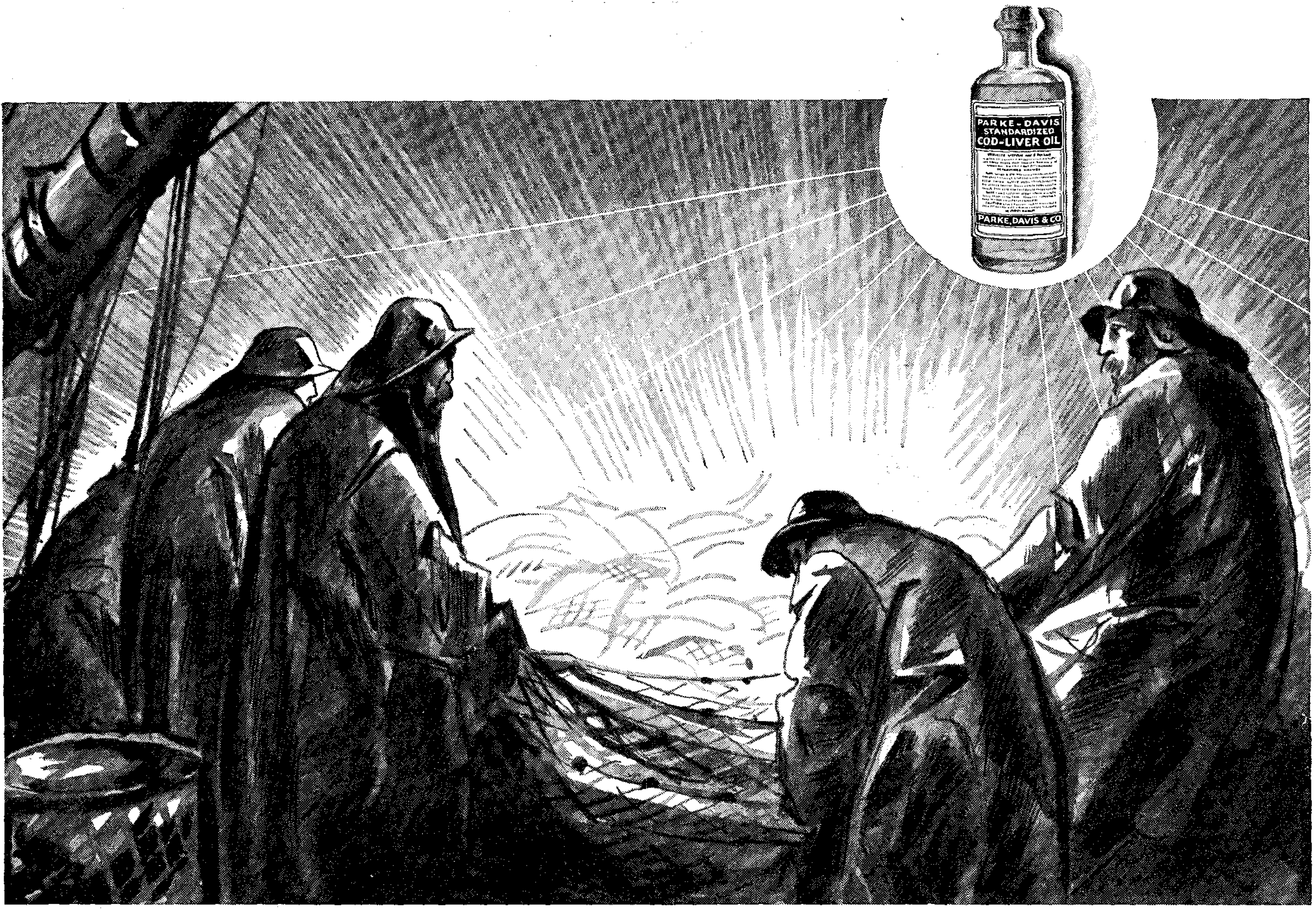
Flor, we learn from a copyrighted article by Hiram Merriman, syndicated by the Newspaper Enterprise Association, was one of three "kings" the United States has allowed to "reign"—so long as they did not make trouble—on the American soil of the Philippines. Another was the dwarf king, Diki-diki, of North Ubian Island. This ruler, who died recently, was only three feet two inches in height. Another was King Lucas, chief of a Négrito tribe near the United States Army post of Camp Stotsenburg.

But, going back to His Majesty, little Diki-diki, Mr. Merriman, a traveler and author, tells us of his love affair:

> Diki-diki lived a bachelor until he was fifty. Then the springs of youthful love began to run through him and he cast about for a lady-love. He found an inamorata in the diminutive person of Ajaratol, a dwarf princess appropriately a trifle shorter than he, living on an island not so far away.
>
> The first obstacle in Diki-diki's path was a rival, the diminutive ruler of South Ubian, Maharaja Kiram, three feet eight inches in height. Kiram had been courting the coy princess for almost a year before Diki-diki appeared on the scene, but the fifty-year-old Panglima with his knowledge of the world went to battle with so much energy that Kiram was soon placed in the discard, and retired to South Ubian, disgruntled and privately breathing words of defiance as to what he was going to do to Diki-diki.
>
> An American official managed to talk both parties out of open war, and persuaded the defeated rival that in this twentieth century the ladies had to be permitted to say whom they wanted and when, and that, speaking from experience, married life was not so romantic and generally desirous as Kiram might childishly have imagined.
>
> The rival ousted, Diki-diki went to work in earnest. He found the lady willing to converse with him and enjoy outings in the royal yacht, but she put him off when he with protestations of love asked her to reign with him on North Ubian happily forevermore.
>
> Diki-diki became so insistent that at last she turned him down with a flat "no." The little suitor, heart-broken, wept in his palace for a week, and then, on the advice of his prime minister, called a consultation of the neighboring chiefs. They liked the little fellow, and besides, his island was one of the most prominent in the group, and with his title of Panglima, his friendship with the Americans and his pugnacious spirit, he had quite an enviable position of authority.
>
> They agreed to go to Princess Ajaratol and use their combined power of persuasion on the unwilling bride. Two days and nights of flattery and argument and pleadings finally won the miss over, and she agreed to marry Diki-diki.
>
> The two were wedded in Jolo, by the leading priest of the Sultan of Sulu, and Kiram, the defeated rival, recovered sufficiently from his sulks to act as best man.

"King Lucas of the Négritos" seems a wrinkled, barefooted specimen to be a real ruler, but he has the power of life and death over the members of the primitive tribe, relates Mr. Merriman, continuing:

> The Négrito shares with the Australian bushman the honor of being the world's most backward human. Most of them have no fixt habitations, but wander through the forests digging out roots and catching small animals, roosting at night in the trees.
>
> The tribe of King Lucas was so fortunate as to live near the United States Army camp at Stotsenburg. During the American occupation, a period of almost thirty years, these natives have been gradually trained to grow crops and adopt some of the artificialties of civilization.
>
> The American officers welcomed King Lucas with open arms. In recognition of his faithfulness to the United States, he was made colonel of the Balugas in 1921 by Brig.-Gen. Charles G. Treat, U. S. A., commander of Camp Stotsenburg. In 1922 Lucas was dubbed "Brigadier-General," and he was officially made king in 1923 by Brig.-Gen. Johnson Hagood.



Strength from the Sea when the Sun goes South

On September 21, the sun started off for his winter vacation in the south. From November till May he is but a pale ghost of his summer self, and his health-giving rays, so rich in vitamin-power, reach us for only a short time each day.

But Nature has wisely stored up for us a precious supply of vitamins in the livers of the codfish that swarm off the fishing banks in fall and winter. So bounteous is this supply of vitamins that cod-liver oil is recognized as the greatest natural source of both Vitamins A and D.

Because it is rich in Vitamin A, cod-liver oil helps to promote growth and build up resistance to disease. Physicians very often prescribe cod-liver oil for children at this time of year to help them through the winter — to help keep them free from colds and other illnesses. Grown-ups, also, whose resistance is too low to withstand the exposures of winter, are finding cod-liver oil a sensible thing to take.

Because it contains also Vitamin D, cod-liver oil is a valuable aid in the prevention of rickets. Thousands of happy, growing youngsters have straight, sturdy limbs and sound teeth due to the cod-liver oil which they have taken regularly since babyhood.

When your physician prescribes cod-liver oil for you or for your children, you naturally want a cod-liver oil of the highest purity—and, above all, one that is exceptionally rich in vitamins. In Parke-Davis Standardized Cod-liver Oil the quantity of vitamins is definitely measured by a series of rigid standardization tests. Each teaspoonful contains as much resistance-building Vitamin A as one pound of the best creamery butter, or 11 pints of whole milk, or 9 eggs; and as much rickets-preventing Vitamin D as 7½ eggs.

Ask your druggist for Parke-Davis Standardized Cod-liver Oil. He has it in two sizes—4-ounce and 16-ounce bottles.

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STANDARDIZED

Cod-liver Oil

THE
Indian-detour

Beyond the train horizons of New Mexico are hidden Spanish missions, Indian pueblos, prehistoric cliff dwellings and buried cities—all set in the matchless scenery and climate of the Southern Rockies.

Through the Indian-detour—a motor outing of either two or three days on the Santa Fe way to or from California—one may now explore the Spanish-Indian country with complete comfort. Though temporarily carried far from the railroad, Indian-detour patrons still are guests of the Santa Fe and the Harvey Company. Trained couriers—hostesses, as well as guides—accompany all cars.

Two-Day Puyé Detour, $40.00

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Rates include every expense—motor transportation, courier service, meals and hotel accommodations with bath.

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Am interested in "Indian-detour" and Harveycar Motor Cruises Off the Beaten Path.

Please send me folders and detailed information.

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"THE GUY I WANT IS GENE TUNNEY"—ART SHIRES

THE battle of the century? Ah, no! The battle of the ages, of the eons, of any period of time science can count up to. The third, fourth, and fifth rounds found the jousters too tired to hurt each other. Trafton, "his stomach undulating like the waves on Lake Michigan, stood like a dying whale, gasping for breath." So, under a Chicago date line, the United Press describes one of the high spots of the season's best comic interlude in the world of sports. Art Shires, self-styled "The Great," the loquacious first baseman of the Chicago White Sox, had discovered an aptitude for fisticuffs, and had decided to cash in on it. And, as we shall see later, not a few of his fellow workers on the diamond have been inspired by his example.

It all started in a strictly amateur, impromptu way. Shires is said by the Associated Press to have discovered his ability in two clashes with former manager Blackburne of the Sox, and in a hotel battle last summer with Blackburne, Lou Barbour, traveling secretary of the team, and two house detectives. Then Jim Mullen, a Chicago promoter, took the colorful diamond attraction under his wing. There followed a twenty-one-second professional bout with Dangerous Dan Daly of Cleveland, which ended, we are told, with Daly on the floor counting stars. Close on the heels of this came the fight, already mentioned, with George Trafton, a professional football player of Chicago. It ended in Shire's defeat. Reading on in the United Press's day-after story of the "epic" struggle:

> Shires got up late to-day, fixt the sticking-plaster on his face, and forlornly ripped from his bathrobe a sign which read:—
>
> "Arthur, the great Shires."
>
> It was one of those depressing mornings after the night before for the White Sox first baseman, who demonstrated conclusively here that what he doesn't know about boxing would fill a good-sized library.
>
> George Trafton, chubby professional football player, who was his opponent, hadn't learned any more about the gentle art of trading punches than Shires. But, for all that, when their five-round bout was over, the referee lifted Trafton's hand high in the air.
>
> In justice to Arthur, however, it must be said that had not the referee raised Trafton's hand, Trafton would not have been able to lift it himself.
>
> Promoter Jim Muller billed the affray as "the fight of the ages." Maybe it was, at that.
>
> Some 5,000 cash customers packed the White City Stadium to watch the inelegant Trafton trounce the grandiloquent Shires, and they all went home satisfied.
>
> It is a good thing that Trafton was not allowed to wear a corset, or the blonde Arthur would have been mauled even worse. Trafton has a bay window like an alderman. He threatened to put on a corset. Shires protested, and Trafton fought corsetless. His bread-basket bulged out to an alarming extent over his pretty purple pants. Shires aimed all his blows at that rippling bulge.
>
> Every time he socked Trafton there, the mighty football player heaved a sigh. And it wasn't long before Trafton was so thoroughly winded that he no longer could mar the great Shires's complexion with his elephantine blows.
>
> In the first few minutes Arthur went after Trafton with all he had, apparently in the belief that he could knock him out.
>
> Trafton didn't flinch. He stood right there in the center of the ring and popped the none too agile Arthur on the nose so vigorously that Shires fell twice to the floor before the first round ended.

After the fight, according to the Associated Press, the gladiators met in the showers, shook hands, complimented each other on "making suckers" of the full house of fight fans who had paid to witness the bout, and then went arm in arm to a night club.

But Shires's defeat in his second professional fight did not end the challenges. The line, in a word, is forming to the right, as the Associated Press observes, continuing:

> "The Great Man," knocked to the floor three times last night, was deluged by challenges, to-day. They came from all corners of the nation. The discovery that Shires, the conqueror of Lena Blackburne, late manager of the White Sox, and Dangerous Dan Daly, could be licked possibly stimulated the challenges.
>
> Promoter Jim Mullen heard from Albert Spohrer, catcher of the Boston Braves. He wants to fight Shires. So does Russell Crane, Captain of the University of Illinois football team last year. Ray Fitzpatrick, a milkman friend of the milkman Hack Wilson licked in the Cubs park two summers ago, also joined the line of challengers. Ray Kolp, the Cincinnati pitcher, another of Wilson's victims, was wanted as an opponent for Shires in Cincinnati, to decide the championship of the major leagues.
>
> Hack Wilson, center-fielder, has turned thumbs down on a move to shove him into the ring with "The Great" Shires. According to word from Martinsburg, West Virginia, Wilson's home, Hack has decided that inasmuch as Shires has already been licked, it would not add anything to his fistic reputation by trouncing the belligerent White Sox first baseman.

This bout with Hack Wilson of the Cubs, known as the Dempsey of the dugouts for his own scrapping ability and propensities (denied by some of his friends), must go down as "the fight that failed." Hack wanted to get into the ring, particularly when Promoter Mullen offered him first $10,000 and then $15,000. But the Cub management said no, and Mrs. Wilson said no. That practically settled matters, but Hack made it unanimous, after the Trafton debacle, with the epigram, "Why should I lick him, too?" On the other hand, Shires was equally up-stage, according to an Associated Press Chicago dispatch, which tells us:

> Art (They-Don't-Get-Up) Shires received announcement of the Wilson match with a yawn.
>
> "Just another one of those amateur pugs trying to cash in on my reputation," he

Rudy VALLEE *says...*

"PUT YOURSELF ACROSS"

What has he that others envy?—this charming youth who thrills millions with his crooning voice so full of magnetism, pathos, life. *Is it merely added energy, added physical "drive"?*

"For that subtle 'added ounce' of energy I follow the simple advice of great physicians"

"How you feel has a lot to do with how people feel *about* you," says Rudy Vallée.

"Lots of folks handicap themselves by getting sluggish and run-down. Naturally they can't 'put themselves across.' They are *half sick.*

"When I was rehearsing for the Fleischmann Radio Hour I heard so much about yeast that I decided to try it. I was under a terrific strain—playing, singing, planning my talking, singing picture 'The Vagabond Lover.' Well, what famous physicians say about yeast certainly worked out for me. It gave just that 'added ounce' of energy I needed to keep me 'on my toes.'"

A remarkable *food*, Fleischmann's fresh Yeast brings you quick new energy by purifying and stimulating your whole digestive tract. Elimination becomes regular, prompt, *complete*. Appetite picks up. Digestion improves. Complexion troubles rapidly disappear.

Start eating Fleischmann's Yeast today! You can get it at grocers, restaurants and soda fountains.

EAT 3 CAKES *of Fleischmann's Yeast daily, just plain or dissolved in water. Every cake now contains* two *vitamins indispensable to health—vitamin B and the "sunshine" vitamin D.*

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SERV

IN THE *Ford Motor Company we emphasize service equally with sales.* ʏ *It has always been our belief that a sale does not complete the transaction between us and the buyer, but establishes a new obligation on us to see that his car gives him service.* ʏ *We are as much interested in your economical operation of the car as you are in our economical manufacture of it.* ʏ *This is only good business on our part.* ʏ *If our car gives service, sales will take care of themselves.* ʏ *For that reason we have installed a system of controlled service to take care of all Ford car needs in an economical and improved manner.* ʏ *We wish all users of Ford cars to know what they are entitled to in this respect, so that they may readily avail themselves of this service.*

I C E

THE CORNER-STONE

* * * * * * * *

OF THE FORD BUSINESS

FROM the very beginning, SERVICE has been the corner-stone of the Ford business. Far back in 1908, when the first Model T Fords were made, there were few people who understood the operation of an automobile and fewer places to which the purchaser might turn for help when repairs were needed.

Frequently in those days, Mr. Ford would deliver the car personally to the new owner and see to it that some arrangements were made to keep it in good running order. Usually he would find the best informed mechanic and explain the construction of the car to him. Sometimes, when no such mechanic was available, the town blacksmith would be pressed into service.

Then, as the business grew, capable men were appointed, in a widening circle of towns, to devote their entire time to the care of Ford cars. These men, wherever located, worked under close factory supervision and according to certain set standards.

For just as the Ford Motor Company was the pioneer in the making of "a strong, simple, satisfactory automobile at a low price," so it was also the pioneer in establishing complete and satisfactory service facilities.

For the first time in the automobile business it became possible for the purchaser of a car to buy parts quickly and readily and to have repairs made at a reasonable cost. Where formerly it had been the accepted practice to charge the highest possible prices for these repairs, a new policy was instituted for the protection of the owner. The unusual character of Authorized Ford Service was soon recognized as one of the outstanding features of the car.

Today there are more than 8000 Ford dealers in the United States alone, with thousands of others located throughout the world. Their mechanics have been trained in special schools conducted by the Ford Motor Company and they have been equipped with all the latest service machinery. The well-ordered cleanliness of the shops and salesrooms and the uniform courtesy of all dealer employees are particularly appreciated by the woman motorist.

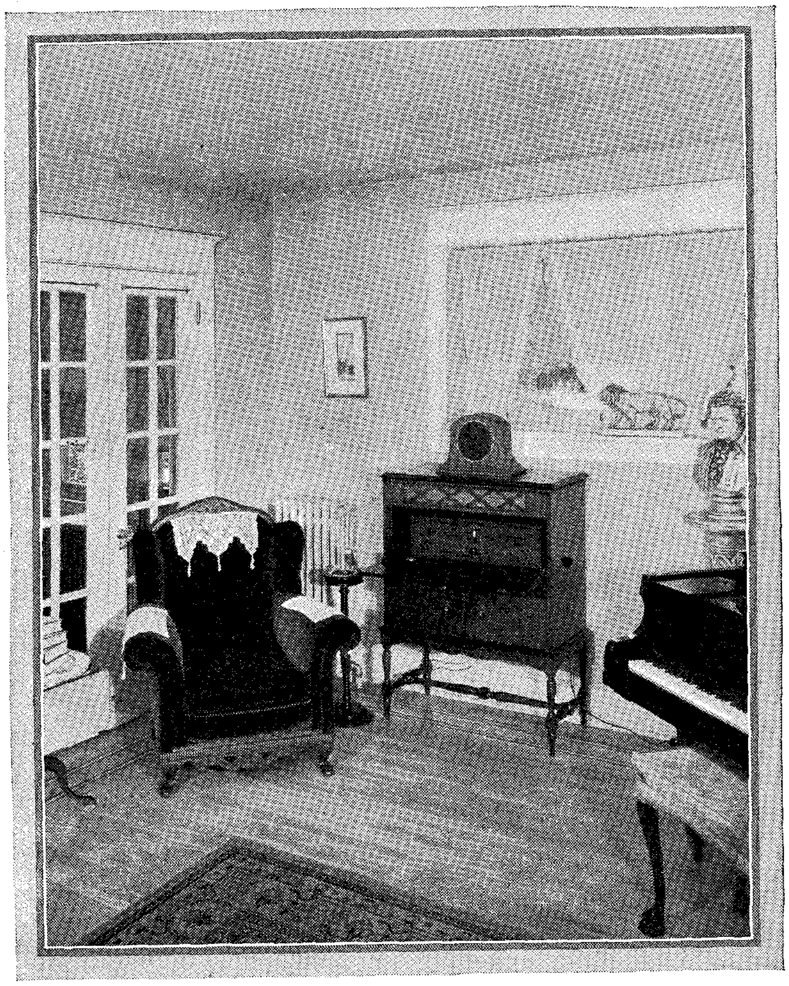
Wherever you live, or wherever you go, you will find the Ford dealer prompt and businesslike in his work, fair in his charges, and sincerely eager to do a good and thorough job at all times.

His constant effort is to relieve you of every detail in the care of your car and to help you get thousands upon thousands of miles of satisfactory, enjoyable motoring at a very low cost per mile.

That is the purpose for which the Ford car was designed and built. That is the true meaning of *Ford Service.*

Ford

FORD MOTOR COMPANY
Detroit, Michigan



TWIST THE DIALS . . . KICK BACK THE RUGS

Floors of oak are ready for restless feet

Oak Flooring is for youthful homes, for homes that mirror the alert, active happiness of young people. Hard and beautifully grained, oak is a cheery, open, sunny flooring—for irrepressible good times. For sister and the boy friend . . . for married folks . . . for friends in the evening. . . . Start the talking machine or turn on the radio, kick back the rugs, there it is—smooth and highly polished, always waiting for restless, laughing feet.

And as years and decades pass by and as countless feet tread continually upon it, oak will not show wear or become shabby like carpets and manufactured flooring substitutes. Oak mellows—slowly darkens, as the flooring matures, until it becomes a priceless heritage, beautiful, colored by age—like fine old furniture.

So perfect and lasting is oak that it is the flooring used in the little square dance platforms of night clubs, in the large ballrooms of fashionable hotels, and in country clubs everywhere. You can have this same sound, strong-hearted oak, in your own home, right over your present flooring, inexpensively. It will never need replacing or repairing. And its original cost is frequently less than carpets and flooring substitutes . . . and but very little more than softer woods. Ask your architect, contractor or retail lumber dealer for an estimate.

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OAK
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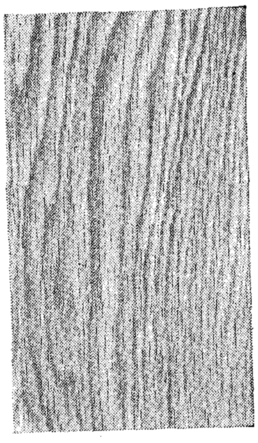
This Master Trade-Mark *is stamped on the under side of all Oak Flooring produced by members of the Oak Flooring Manufacturers Association of the United States. It is complete protection for you. Every piece is air-seasoned and kiln-dried, then thoroughly inspected and accurately graded, insuring uniformly high quality.*



There is beauty and character in the natural grain of OAK that lesser materials can never hope to express.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

said. "I never regarded outfielders as much, anyway. If he lasts one round, which is highly improbable, he won't have to take off weight this summer. I'll knock it off."

Never in the history of the ring has a newcomer been in such demand as shy Arthur. Promoter Mullen had forty-two challenges the last time he counted, and the telegraph companies were considering making the route to Mullen's office a regular beat.

So many are the demands for a whack at Mr. Shires that Mullen is working out plans for what he modestly calls "the tournament of brag." He hopes to have the challengers meet in a series of elimination contests, the winner to have the right to put a padlock on Shires's chin, if such a thing is possible.

Shires said he would be glad to assist Mullen in any way.

"If you get too many of these self-styled tough guys," said Arthur (Aye Aye) Shires, "I'll take two on a night, or at the same time. The quicker the better. The guy I want is Gene Tunney."

Since which Mr. Shires has issued a grandiloquent challenge to the world. The personal characteristics of this modest violet of baseball and fisticuffs are figured by Arthur Mann in the New York *Evening World*. Thus:

Shires was good "copy" from the very day he came to the White Sox, in late August of 1928. Blackburne's team was floundering as only a Blackburne team could. Shires talked his way into the line-up, and proceeded to whittle out a .341 batting average.

On the train coming East, his first road trip with the club, he sauntered up to a pretty steep poker game in progress among the veteran players. He elbowed in and sat on the arm of the Pullman seat.

"Give me two stacks of chips," he demanded. "I'm good for five stacks."

He got the chips, and plenty more. In an hour of play he had lost a month of salary which he hadn't yet earned. He simply yawned and went to bed. Every I O U was paid before the end of the season.

His ego was exasperating, but there was nothing the players could do about it.

Shires soon let the newspaper men know that he cared not what they wrote about him, as long as it got in the papers. There was nothing on the team worth writing about, save this fresh rookie. When the Sox returned to Comiskey Park for their final home stand, Shires was the most talked-of man in Chicago.

Shires is a likable young man. The late Miller Huggins would get two and three laughs a day when the Yankees played the White Sox. In mid-season of this year the Great One came through the Yankee dugout before the ball game.

"Hello, Hug," he shouted. "How's the mite manager?"

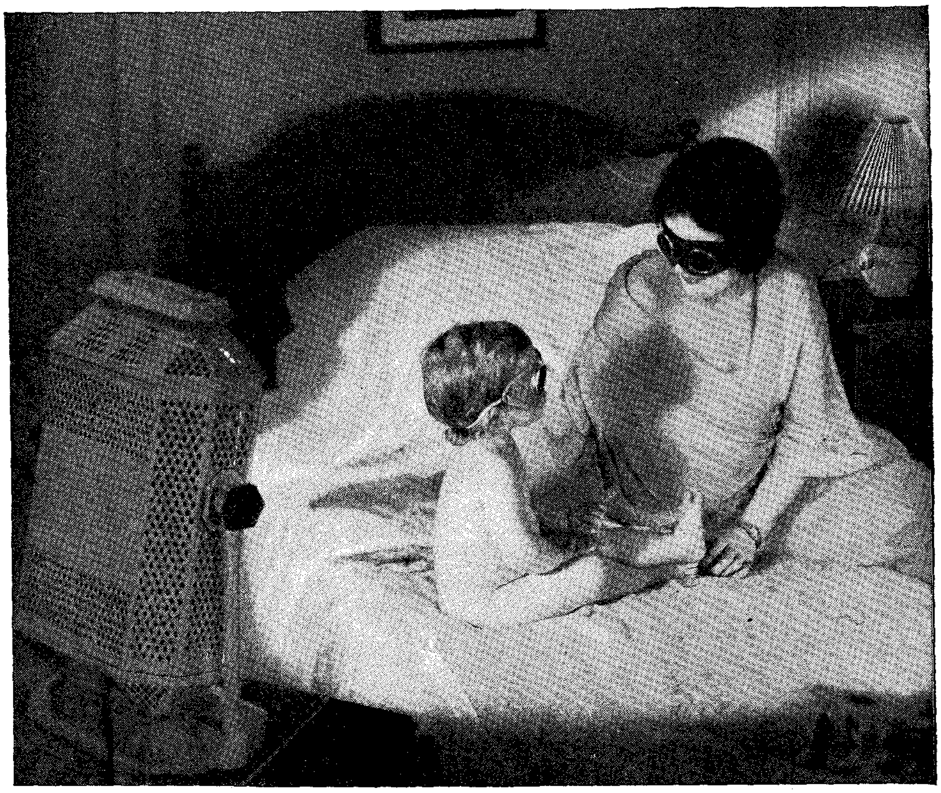
"Pretty good," answered Huggins. "How's the Knight of the Big Wind?"

"Great. Say, how are you goin' to pitch to the Great Shires to-day?"

"Fast balls—right down through the middle for you," said Hug.

"Well," chirped the Great One as he strode off, "you guys will have to do a lot of prayin'."

"I feel like a new person —not a cold all winter!"



If you cannot say an honest "*No*" to each of these questions, you may need the Eveready Sunshine Lamp:

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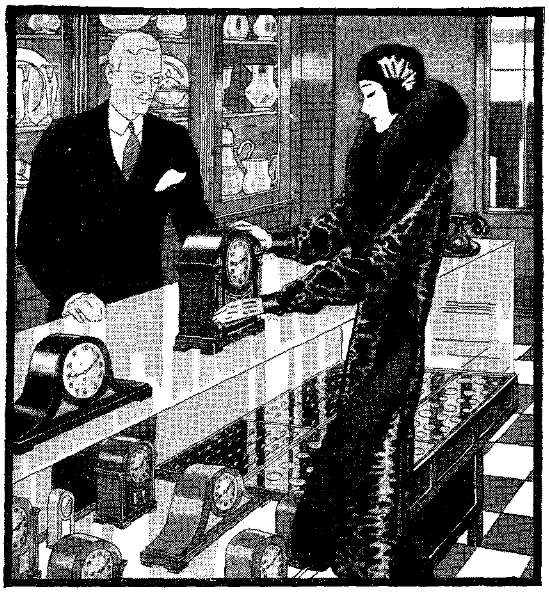

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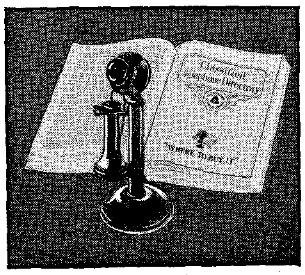

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

DUELING'S COMEBACK IN FRANCE

"ALLEZ, *Messieurs!*" Steel rang on steel. The duel that looked so unequal was on. The Parisian spectators had little doubt of the outcome. Was not General Boulanger, the idol of the French people, a magnificent swordsman? Was not M. Floquet, high in the political circles of the nation, a "rotund little elderly lawyer," who had "scarcely ever had a dueling weapon in his hand before?" Boulanger, as was expected, forced the fighting from the start, and steadily drove the bewildered statesman back, Minott Saunders writes in a copyrighted article, syndicated by the Newspaper Enterprise Association, on the revival of dueling in France. But there was a surprize in this *affaire d'honneur* of the late '80's recalled by the writer. Floquet "kept his sword arm well out in front, giving the trained soldier a little temporary difficulty. All at once, Floquet, in backing up, caught his heel in the low box tree border of the garden path where they were fighting, and in catching his balance his sword was thrust upwards and accidentally caught the fiery general in the neck. Officials ruled that Boulanger could not continue the fight." Thus victory in a duel does not always go to the most expert duelist. Actual sword play, we are told, puts the combatants pretty much on a par; and for that reason, Mr. Saunders says, the French regard such a duel as a very fair way to settle private disputes.

The extent of the revival of dueling may be judged from some figures presented in this article. In the days before the war, when even statesmen resorted to the field of honor, there were, on an average, 100 pistol duels and more than twice as many sword duels every year in France. During the war the practise declined. Now, according to Mr. Saunders, who quotes J. Joseph Renaud, author, swordsman, and referee, "an average of five duels are conducted in or near Paris every month, and almost daily challenges to mortal combat are being settled, with honor satisfied, by chosen officials and seconds outside the law courts." Continuing:

> "Certainly the duel endures," says M. Renaud emphatically. "It has never actually ceased. In July, I was a witness to two of seven encounters of which I know—one with swords and one with pistols. The first resulted in several wounds on both sides, while the second was without injury, altho the pistols were charged and the conditions were strict."

These duels, M. Renaud explains, are intimate affairs conducted at the Parc des Princes, long celebrated as a dueling ground, but more often in private places, and he added that the press is not supposed to mention a duel unless it is over a newspaper article. Since romantic French journalists of old were in self-defense obliged to kee their sword as sharp, in ratio, as the poin

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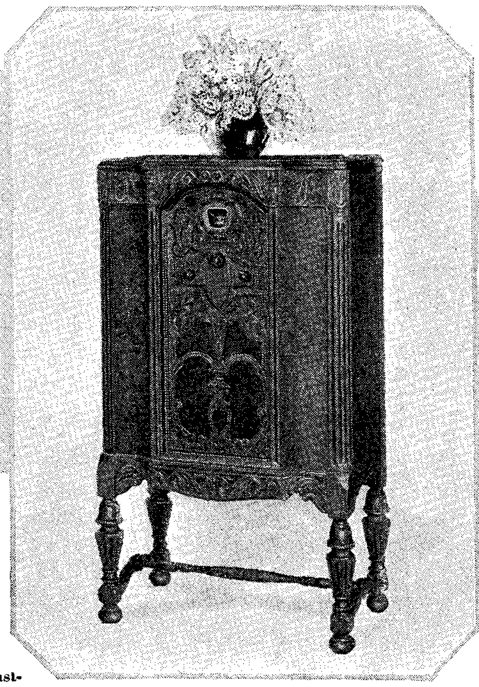

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

of their pen, the profession still respects the accepted laws of dueling.

"Many offenses can not be taken before the tribunals, either because of their intimate character or because of the law," says M. Renaud in justifying the continuance of the ancient custom. "The law punishes severely offenses against property, but is exceedingly indulgent with offenses against persons. Steal a watch, and you go to prison. Commit outrages, verbal or written, against some one's character—50 francs fine.

"It is better to challenge to duel than to resort to fisticuffs, and infinitely more cowardly to send a bullet into the turned back of the offender. Principally because the offended party has the right to choose the weapons and make the conditions of the encounter. Also because, while the smaller man would have little chance in pugilism, his chances are as good as another's in a duel.

"And let us not forget that nine times out of ten the affair is arranged pacifically by the seconds. Thus every one's honor is placated. I have seen vendettas which have kept families at war for long years, terminated with four shots—often without a wound—or with the thrust of a rapier, which very rarely kills.

"It is a fact that to-day we exchange many more offenses without taking action than before the war," Renaud adds, lamenting the passing of the old days, "perhaps because we are less well bred."

In pre-war days dueling had become something of a nuisance, and measures had to be enacted to curb it, especially to suppress professionals and social swashbucklers.

Politicians and highly respected statesmen were continually being involved in affairs of honor, and not infrequently the welfare of the State hung in the balance, as it has done in American history.

This phase has passed in France. No longer does a deputy, heckled in the Chamber, feel that he must respond to oratorical abuse with a pistol shot or a sword thrust, and Cabinet members go on about their business in the Quai d'Orsay without personally answering challenges on the so-called field of honor.

Such secrecy surrounds present-day duels in France that details of them are meager. But Mr. Saunders tells us this little about one:

> Duels *à la grand orchestre*, once common, have ceased to exist, but the practise remains. Not long ago two members of the French Jockey Club, which comprises heads of old aristocratic families and many of the wealthiest men in the country, met with swords, and one was badly damaged, but the whole affair was held in such secrecy that not a word of it appeared in any newspaper.
>
> In these days all participants to a duel are pledged to secrecy. The combatants, the four seconds, a chosen referee—usually an expert swordsman—and one or two doctors are usually the only persons present. Even intimate friends are excluded.
>
> The result is never questioned, under the code of honor now in practise, and if the principals are not reconciled it is their own affair, to be adjusted as they see fit.

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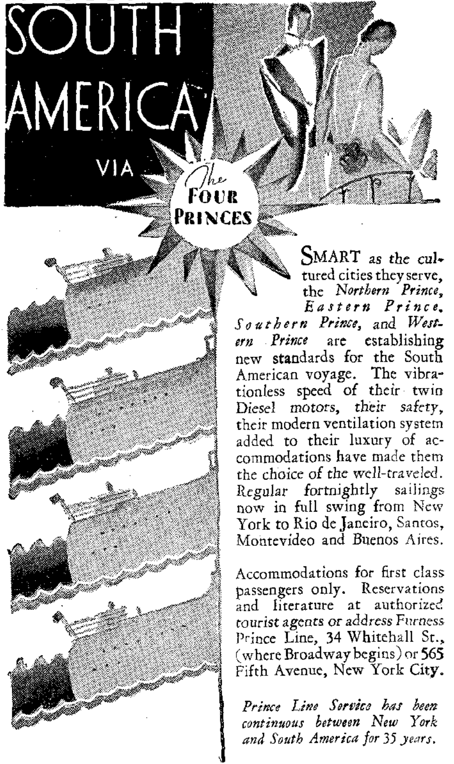

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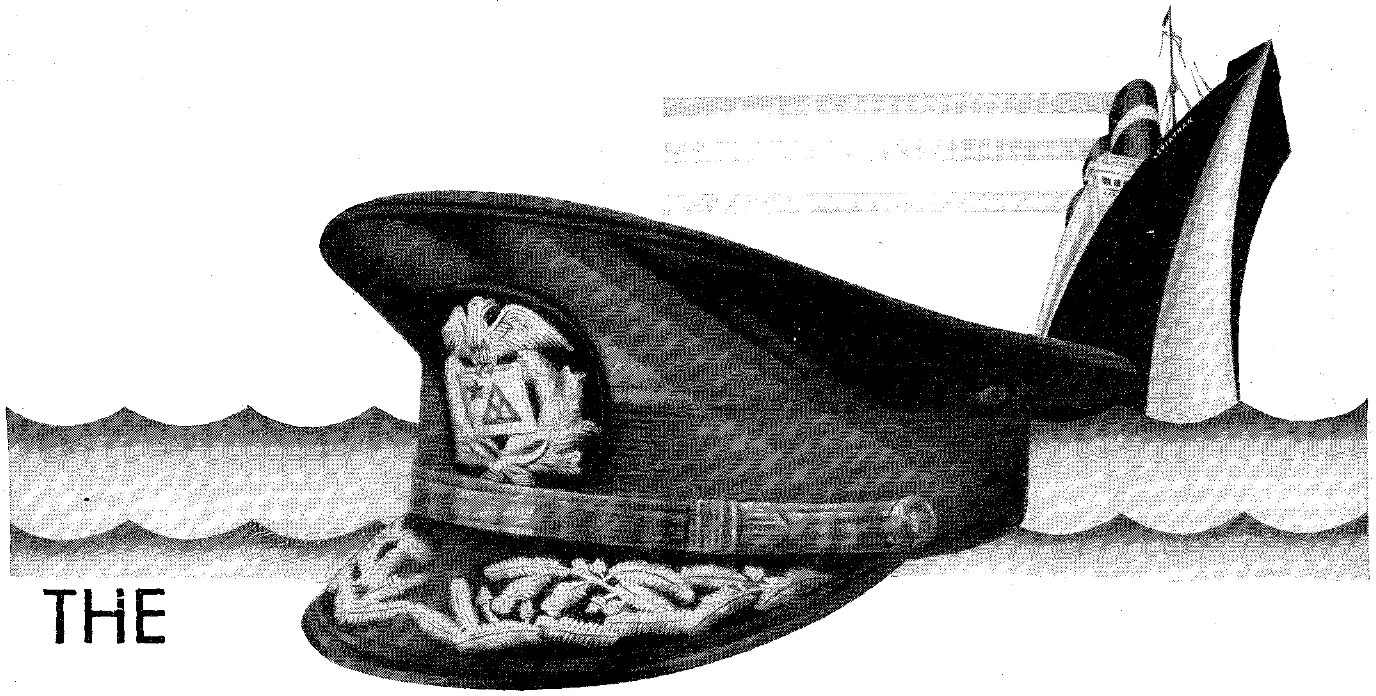
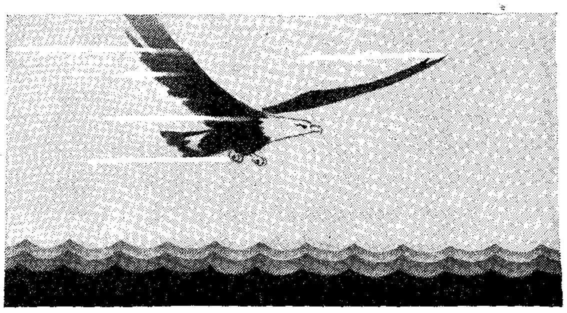


THE COMMAND AND CREW



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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

are so shrouded in mystery the writer goes into the past and tells us of some famous encounters of the old days when publicity was not so much shunned. Thus:

The famous fight with cavalry swords between Labourdesque and Max Regis lasted two days, and altho neither man was killed, the place where they fought looked like a slaughterhouse. Nowadays the total number of fights every year is estimated well below 100, while no death is known to have resulted from a French duel for over two years.

Dueling in the modern sense has been brought down to a fine art, less rough and perhaps less dangerous than prize-fighting. French experts claim that the duel of to-day constitutes the most dignified form of fighting that exists, and certainly the fairest from the sporting point of view.

The French dueling code has been developed from time immemorial with a view to placing the combatants on as much of an equality as possible, no matter what their respective physique or degree of skill may be. Experience shows that, as regards both sword and pistol fighting, the highly trained fighter seldom has much superiority over the comparative novice when it comes to the actual encounter.

It is common knowledge among fencing masters that the highly trained swordsman is adversely handicapped when he faces an ignorant adversary. He may fence masterly and abide by all rules of the game, but a clumsy opponent may overwhelm him by a lucky strike. Unlike a boxer, who takes a chance blow, the swordsman usually can not retrieve.

After citing M. Floquet's surprizing victory over General Boulanger, already described, Mr. Saunders proceeds to another case illustrating the same point:

Another example of victorious ignorance of swordsmanship was Adolphe Possein, a fiery French journalist. He had several serious fights, and always won without taking a scratch himself.

His method was simple. In the French duel the fighting begins when the director of combat orders, "*Allez, Messieurs,*" (Go, gentlemen). Possein never waited for the word "Messieurs," but upon hearing the word "*Allez,*" went after his adversary like a flash. His opponent, not used to such mad tactics, usually "got his" before the fight for him had started. None of Possein's duels lasted more than a few seconds, and he won them all.

In France pistol duels are much less frequent than fights with swords. Pistol duels, governed by strict rules, are of two kinds: the *duel au commandement* and the duel *au vise.* The latter is the more deadly and the most bloodthirsty form of regulated combat.

In the duel *au commandement* the adversaries fire at the word of command. It offers a striking illustration of the method by which risks are now equalized in cases where combatants are of widely differing degrees of skilfulness.

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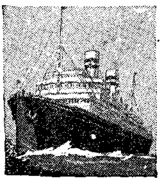

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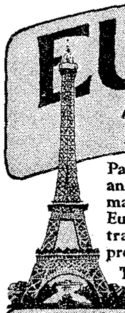

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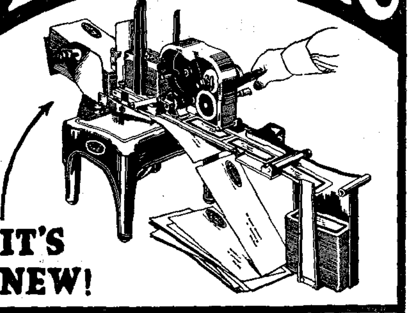

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"Fire," followed by the words, "one, two, three." Neither man must lift his arm or fire before "two" has been spoken, but both must fire before "three" has been called. Any breach of this etiquette means dishonorable conduct on the dueling field.

The scope this system gives to the man directing the combat to equalize the chances of the two men is obvious. He is, of course, acquainted with their relative degree of skill, and it is his duty, in honor, to see that their chances shall be as nearly equal as possible. The calling of the fatal numbers a little quicker or a little slower may make all the difference between life and death for one of them.

If the more skilful combatant is given time, he should easily score, but if the time is cut down proportionate with the lesser man's skill, both must fire impetuously and their fate is more on an equal basis.

This explains why so many French duels end with the conventional phrase, "Two balls were exchanged without results." Many seconds do not regard even this precaution in the rules as adequate to meet certain situations. The seconds have the duty of loading the pistols, and in many cases they may regard the reason for the duel as trivial, whatever the principals may think. Usually all parties engaged are more or less personal friends, and so it often happens that blank cartridges are placed in the pistols, unknown to the combatants. A delicate situation is solved, and honor is satisfied.

The duel *au vise* is simpler, but more deadly, we learn as the writer concludes:

The men face each other with their pistol arms down parallel with their legs. The director of combat calls, "Are you ready?" At his discretion, when both have replied, he calls, "Fire."

Each combatant then has the choice of letting fly at once, or of biding his time and taking the risk of running his adversary's fire in order to take careful aim. If one waits, the other, having fired, must drop his pistol and stand immobile and await his enemy's bullet.

This form of dueling is now infrequent, chiefly because it is difficult to find reputable seconds to act in such cases, for the duel is likely to degenerate into something little short of cold-blooded murder.

The swords generally used in French duels are the slender, flexible, dull-edged weapons with points sharpened to the utmost keenness, and known as *epees de combat*. They are shorter and lighter than the rapier, and heavier and superior in quality to the fleuret, or foil. Duels with sabers are now practically out of practise in France.

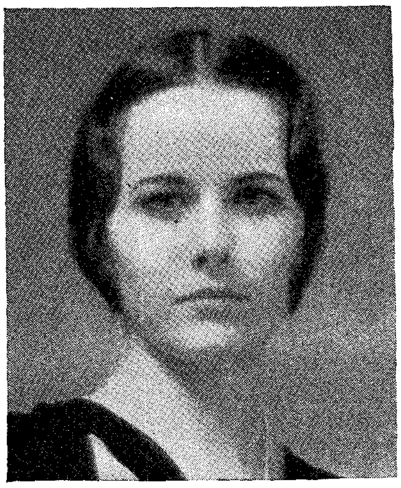
In pistol dueling special pistols are used, firing a spherical bullet nearly half an inch in diameter.

The return of the duel fulfils a prophesy of M. Rouzier Dorcieres, a noted duellist who was killed in the war. "In our old France," he used to say, "we are still a people of the sword, and always shall be."

When Time Drags.—The self-made man was in the midst of his first interview. "How," inquired the reporter, "did you find time to read in those formative years?"

The self-made man patted his chest proudly.

"I kept a good book open on my desk," said he, "and read it during telephone calls—while holding the wire after some one had said, 'Just a moment, please.' "—*New York Central Lines Magazine.*



THE DAINTIEST MEMBER OF THE JUNIOR SET ▲ ▲ ▲ ▲

Yet she has "Athlete's Foot!"

ONLY this morning she had noticed it again—and her pretty brows had puckered with vexation.

Charming—sought after—exquisitely groomed—it seemed to her almost a reproach upon her delicacy—yet there it was, that affection, unnaturally white, unpleasantly moist,* between her smallest toes!

Not that it hurt her so much—it seldom *does* in the beginning—but the *thought* of it distressed her more and more. In the midst of a perfectly divine dance—during the "big" scene at the play—in wakeful moments at night—it obtruded itself upon her mind—it was *maddening!*

She is just one of millions who suffer from "Athlete's Foot" and *don't know what it is!*

Tinea Trichophyton— a National *Affliction*

Her escort, the big Princeton end, had he known of her worry, could have told her that she was suffering from a form of ringworm infection caused by tinea trichophyton and nicknamed "Athlete's Foot"! Also he could have told her *what to do* for her trouble, for college coaches everywhere now know that Absorbine Jr., the familiar antiseptic, *kills and helps prevent its spread.*

This is fortunate, for "Athlete's Foot" is such a *stealthy* infection . . . so easily overlooked at first . . . that it has stolen up on the Nation until it is found simply *everywhere!* The United States Public Health Service even asserts in one of its Bulletins that *"it is probable that at least one-half of all adults suffer from it at some time"*. . . suffer from it without knowing what it is.

Again, tests conducted in such widely separated Universities as those of California and Pennsylvania reveal that probably 50% of the students involved are infected.

There can be no doubt that tiny *tinea trichophyton* has made itself at home in America!

It lurks where you would least expect it

One of the worst features of "Athlete's Foot" is that it is most apt to be contracted in the *very* places where people go for health and cleanliness and recreation! In spite of the most rigid sanitary precautions, the germ abounds on locker and dressing-room floors—on the edges of swimming pools and showers—in gymnasiums, even on hotel bath-mats.

And from such places it is carried into millions of homes to infect whole families!

It has been found that Absorbine Jr. kills Tinea Trichophyton

A series of laboratory tests with the antiseptic Absorbine Jr. have proved, through bacteria counts and micro-photographs, that Absorbine Jr. penetrates deeply into flesh-like tissues and that wherever it penetrates it *kills* the "Athlete's Foot" infection.

It might not be a bad idea to examine your feet tonight for the distress signals* that announce the beginning of "Athlete's Foot."

At the first sign of infection begin the free use of Absorbine Jr. on the affected areas—douse it on morning and night and after every exposure. Not injurious to the tenderest tissues.

Absorbine Jr. is so widely known and used that you can get it at all drug stores. Price $1.25. For free sample, write

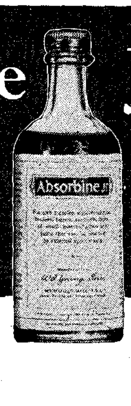
W. F. YOUNG, INC., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

* WATCH FOR THESE DISTRESS SIGNALS THAT WARN OF "ATHLETE'S FOOT"

Though "Athlete's Foot" is caused by the germ *tinea trichophyton*—its early stages manifest themselves in several different ways usually between the two smallest toes: redness, skin-cracks, tiny itching blisters, a white, thick, moist condition or dryness with little scales. *Any one of these calls for immediate treatment!* If the case appears aggravated and does not readily yield to Absorbine Jr., consult your physician without delay.

Absorbine Jr.

FOR YEARS HAS RELIEVED SORE MUSCLES, MUSCULAR ACHES, BRUISES, BURNS, CUTS, SPRAINS, ABRASIONS.



INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

SPEAKING OF MOTOR-CARS

ALMOST EVERY ONE IS, since the motor show season has begun.

And, as a New York *Times* writer observes, wherever two or more people come together for social purposes, the talk is likely to turn to automobiles.

Not only is this the season for motor talk, but there are special reasons why the business world is interested in the prospects for the industry during the year just begun. Automobile-making is one of the great key manufacturing trades. "Its remarkable up-swing during the major portion of 1929 was reflected in record-breaking activities in the iron and steel, tire, automobile parts, and some other industries," it is noted in *Trade Winds*, published by the Union Trust Company of Cleveland; and similarly the recent "slowing down in the manufacture of motor-cars is a strong factor in the reduced activities in a great many important lines."

Moreover, Dexter M. Keezer of the Baltimore *Sun* points out in a Washington dispatch to that newspaper, a small decline in the industrial activity of the nation in the summer and fall of last year, as recorded by the Federal Reserve Board, was "due almost exclusively to a falling off in output of the automobile industry and industries closely related to it, such as those producing tires and steel."

THE AUTOMOBILE INDUSTRY IN 1929

From preliminary facts and figures published by Alfred Reeves, General Manager of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce.

PRODUCTION	
Cars and trucks produced in United States and Canada	5,651,000
Wholesale value of cars and trucks	$3,483,900,000
Average retail price of cars	$812
REGISTRATION	
Motor-vehicles registered in United States (from State reports)	26,400,000
Per cent. gain in registration over 1928	8%
World registration of motor-vehicles	34,700,000
Per cent. of world's automobiles in United States	76%
Number of persons employed in motor-vehicle and allied lines	4,300,000
Motor-trucks in use	3,370,000
Motor-buses in use	95,000
AUTOMOBILE'S RELATION TO OTHER BUSINESS	
Number of car-loads of automotive freight shipped over railroads in 1929	3,600,000
Rubber used by automobile industry	85%
Plate-glass used by automobile industry	67%
Iron and steel used by automobile industry	19%
Copper used by automobile industry	15%
Lumber, hardwood, used by automobile industry	18%
Lead used by automobile industry	27%
Gasoline consumption by motor industry	80%
FOREIGN SALES	
Number of American motor-vehicles sold outside United States (U. S. exports and output in U. S.-owned Canadian plants)	1,015,000
Value of motor-vehicles, parts and tires sold outside United States	$757,400,000
Per cent. increase in foreign sales over 1928	23%
Per cent. sold outside United States	18%

But the importance of this industry hardly needs further emphasis. The year 1929, with its record-breaking production of 5,651,000 cars, with its remarkable spurt in the first part of the year and the recession in the closing months, is over. What of 1930? Leaders in the motor industry are not at all pessimistic, "if the expressions of leaders convey the general attitude," as *The Bache Review* notes. J. C. Royle of the Consolidated Press quotes manufacturers as saying frankly that the sales of new cars have dropt off seriously, but they add that "the sales are not lost; they are merely delayed, and when the orders begin to come, few manufacturers will be able to keep up with them." Alfred Reeves, General Manager of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, some of whose automobile statistics for 1929 are reproduced on this page, has been quoted in the New York *Evening Post* as saying:

> There are something like 25,000,000 motor-vehicles in the United States, calling for replacement of approximately 3,000,000 annually. In addition to this is an export market of 1,000,000 cars. Given this fundamental business of 4,000,000 vehicles a year, plus the gain to be realized from additional highways and growth in population, the industry looks forward to an active year in 1930. It strongly favors adapting its production policies to market conditions.

President Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., of General Motors, has made a statement for the press in which he points out that one reason for record-breaking production in the first part of 1929 was due to "a deferred demand" caused by underproduction in the low-price class in the two preceding years. Mr. Sloan can not say whether this shortage has as yet been entirely made up. He thinks that recent slowing-down in production has been partly due to the growing tendency on the part of manufacturers to revise their facilities near the close of the year. Mr. Sloan continues:

> The replacement market has been an important factor contributing to the record-breaking performance of 1929, and should prove an even more important factor in stabilizing the industry's sales in 1930 and the years following.
>
> Motor-vehicles pass out of service through wear and tear and obsolescence—and every time a car is scrapped there is afforded the opportunity, directly and indirectly, to sell a new one.
>
> In 1929, for the first time in the history of the industry, the replacement market will exceed 3,000,000. And in 1930 our calculations, based on actuarial mathematics, indicate a domestic replacement requirement of 3,390,000 vehicles.
>
> With an increase in the world-wide use of motor-vehicles to over 30,000,000, with a growing tendency in this country toward the ownership of two or more cars, and with a rapid upward trend of first-time buyers in the newer markets of the world, our studies indicate that, with the passing of a few years more, the record-breaking production of 1929 will represent only a commonplace performance, with a stabilized upward trend year after year, in proportion to the growth of population and wealth.

A prediction by *Automotive Industries*, as summarized in the newspapers, allows for a reduction of less than 10 per cent. in 1930 automobile production as compared with last year. The estimate is 4,945,000 units for this year. This publication believes that production schedules will be trimmed closely during the first quarter of the year, and from that point they will gradually rise to meet increases in demand, finishing strong in contrast with last year's schedules. That "passenger-car production in 1930 will probably be about 17 per cent. less than it was in 1929," is the prediction of Norman G. Shidle, directing editor of the Chilton Class Journal Company. Mr. Shidle is quoted in *The Editor and Publisher* as being confident that motor-truck production will be higher than last year. As he feels, sales of passenger-cars will be slow in the first quarter, with improvement in the second quarter, and

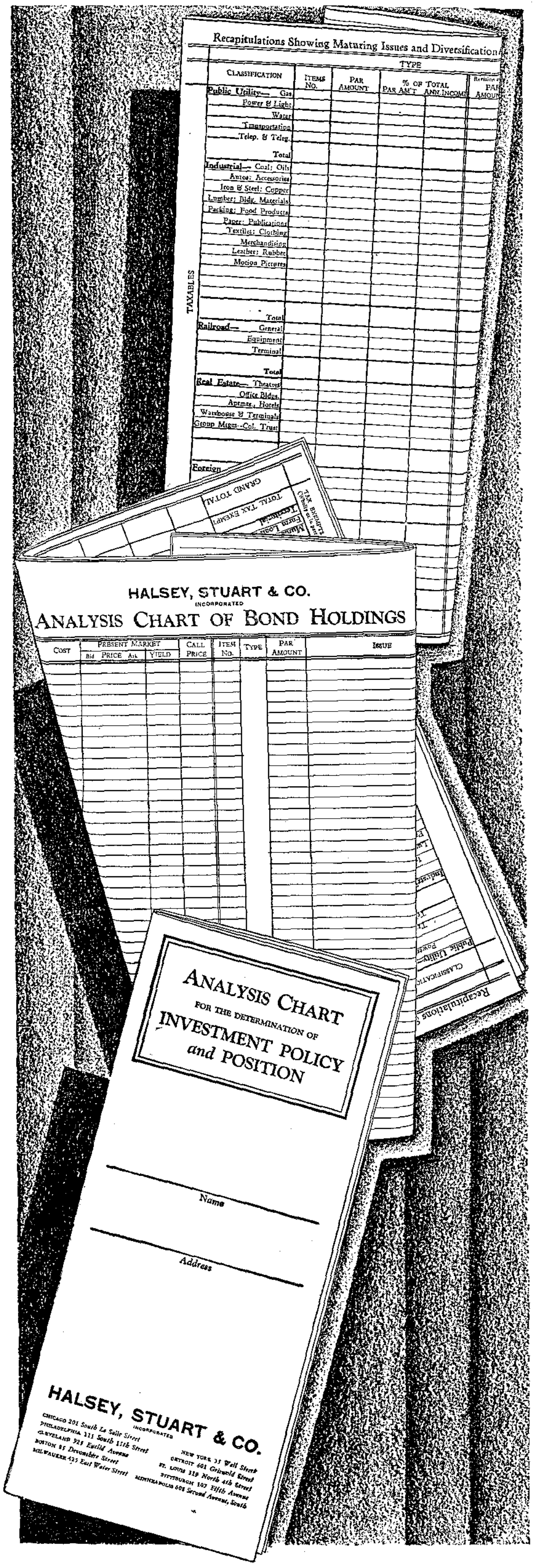
HAS YOUR INVESTMENT POSITION CHANGED IN THE PAST YEAR?

IT IS always advisable to check up your investment position periodically, but even more so after a period of unsettlement in the security markets. If you have not surveyed your investment holdings recently, may we urge you to do so—and offer you the help of a chart which will make such analysis convenient and simple.

This chart cannot, of course, tell you how sound your securities are, but it can give you a composite picture of them. It will show whether or not your account is well balanced and suited to your present needs. It may help you to discover weaknesses. It will show how much diversification, how much tax exemption you now have, and how maturities are distributed.

The Analysis Chart illustrated here is based on forms we use in making exhaustive analyses of large investment holdings. It has been simplified for the use of the average investor who prefers to make his own analysis before taking up specific questions with his investment house. It may suggest some advisable changes in your holdings. Or, if you are making further investments, it will indicate in a general way what you should buy. Many use it as a convenient record of their investment holdings.

You may have a copy of this Analysis Chart by writing for it.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ANALYSIS CHART OF BOND HOLDINGS
ANALYSIS CHART FOR THE DETERMINATION OF INVESTMENT POLICY and POSITION
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Recently revised, the chart provides double the former space for listing issues. There is also a separate recapitulation sheet allowing for semi-annual revision over a two-year period. This enables an accurate survey of the investment structure at all times. An added feature is the "maturity tickler" where issues maturing in the current year may be listed.

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WHEELING
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YOUNGSTOWN

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

further marked improvement before the end of the year. He suggests a figure of 4,945,000 total motor-vehicles to be produced this year as compared with 5,651,000 last year, and 4,601,141 in 1928.

In connection with the motor shows, John H. Conway makes this comment in the Chicago *Journal of Commerce:*

> It is believed generally that the first quarter of 1930 may show an aggregate production rather below that of the corresponding period during the record-breaking 1929. Automobile finance companies indicate that there has been a seasonal decline in new retail paper purchased, but none of them indicate any loss further than that anticipated as normal declines for this season. In fact, most of them are optimistic as to the future of sales in the automotive industry.

Wall Street financiers interested in the subject are inclined to set a figure of around 5,000,000 for the present year's total production, according to the New York *Times.* A Detroit correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* is less optimistic: "there is no general fear of a drastic slump, but the majority of builders are working on a probable production of about 4,000,000 cars for 1930."

There are some disquieting signs, yet "numerous factors combine to give the industry confidence in 1930," says William Ullman for the Ullman Feature Service, of Washington, D.C. Production may fall below five million units. But many experts feel that it can not fall much below this:

> It is pointed out, in basic explanation of this, that the average car's life is seven years. In 1923, sales numbered approximately 3,800,000 units. The vast majority of these vehicles, then, must be replaced in 1930 by new units. The industry thus is provided with the most substantial replacement market in its history. Replacements in 1928 were approximately 2,250,000 cars. That this should reach a figure of 3,250,000 cars this year would not surprise many close observers. This figure is held entirely reasonable in view of 1923 registrations.
>
> The ever-growing export demand, estimated to have taken 1,000,000 units last year, will provide the industry with substantial activity for a considerable proportion of the productive capacity it established in the record-shattering twelve months just closed.

There is even a certain degree of confidence with regard to what is called "new" and "multi-car" buying, that is people buying a car for the first time and those adding to the number they own. This confidence is said by Mr. Ullman to be based on the belief—

> That throughout the industry there is likely to be a much greater effort directed toward intelligent matching of production and distribution, with a relief in pressure upon both productive and distributive organizations.

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That the industry unquestionably will offer the greatest values in its history.

That higher prices may be asked in many lines, based upon enhanced values, permitting a higher unit profit and offsetting a likely decrease in production.

That credit will be more available and less expensive.

That reduction in individual and corporate income taxes, aiding the whole business structure, will have a wholesome effect upon the automotive industry.

That new car inventories will start the year in a position decidedly beneficial to the distributive organization.

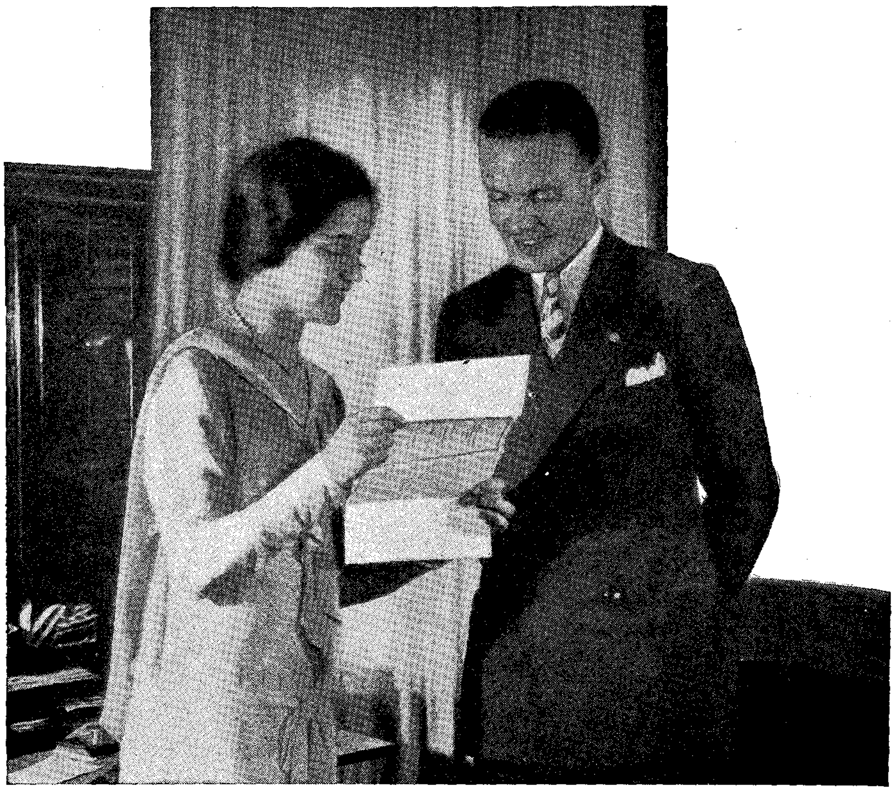
That the used-car problem is being approached from a perspective of greater scientific understanding, and more intensive and intelligent sales effort.

Finally, "whatever happens in the automobile business, the leading companies are amply prepared to meet necessity," declares Glenn Griswold in the Chicago *Journal of Commerce:*

> At the end of 1928, forty-one reporting automobile companies, including Ford, had total assets of approximately $3,000,000,000. Of these assets, $718,000,000 was represented by cash. When an industry has more than 25 per cent. of its total assets in cash, it is well prepared for the worst that can happen in business.
>
> Of the total of $3,000,000,000 of assets, about $2,315,000,000 was represented by capital and surplus. This leaves but about 12 per cent. of the balance-sheet footings of the company to be represented by current or funded indebtedness. An industry in such a position may suffer bad business for a long time without worrying about the sheriff.

Turning back to 1929 for a moment, *The Wall Street Journal* reminds us of the two distinct phases of activity through which the automotive industry moved in 1929—"a period of record-breaking production extending over the first eight months, and a succeeding period of heavily curtailed output below the levels of 1928." During the first half of the year the production ran 47 per cent. ahead of the same period in 1928. The gain for the whole year over the preceding twelve months was at the rate of 22 per cent. In the second half-year schedules were revised downward, and reduction in output was "accompanied by wide-spread efforts to reduce dealer's stocks of new cars, to restrict factory inventories, and to maintain strong cash and working capital position."

"One of the developments during the year which caused some disappointment in the automobile trade," according to *Trade Winds*, published by the Union Trust Company of Cleveland, was the failure of automobile exports to reach expected totals. In the latter part of the year there was an actual downward trend in export figures. Exports of trucks have, however, been increasing. The recession, we are told, "has resulted partly from reduced sales abroad and partly from the growing tendency on the part of American producers to acquire production facilities in foreign countries. The first factor came



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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

about partly as a result of the high money rates in this country, which caused a virtual drying up of loans to Europe, thus affecting the purchasing power of foreign borrowers and buyers." The domestic situation, continues this banking journal, is complicated by the used-car problem, "which becomes more acute with steadily expanding totals for the number of cars in use." We are told that "most authorities believe that the seriousness of the used-car problem is due to the practise of some manufacturers forcing upon dealers more cars than can be sold without resorting to uneconomical sales manners." The writer for the Cleveland bank also finds the automobile dealer presenting a problem which is being met by some companies through the adoption of more liberal policies for dealers, in order to keep them doing a profitable business.

In a thoroughgoing study of the automobile industry, *Editorial Research Reports*, of Washington, notes the way used cars are "cluttering up dealers' establishments in tremendous numbers." In the future, we are told, "the replacement demand for automobiles is bound to grow" and the number of new-car buyers is likely to continue to expand—perhaps at a moderate rate—partly because it is costing less to operate cars in proportion to the national income. The stock-market break, notes this authority, besides in itself indicating uncertainty about the prospects of automobile companies, may in itself have contributed to a slowing-up of automobile production: "losses in the stock market by prospective automobile buyers have undoubtedly had their part in reducing sales, particularly of the more expensive or luxury type of car. Furthermore, the fear of a general business recession which the stock-market decline has engendered, tends to curtail automobile buying." In conclusion, this survey holds out the prospect that the large replacement demand this year may even bring the total automobile sales up to the record of last year. And—

> The industry will certainly continue to be a larger consumer of materials, and the purchasing power of its employees will continue to be an important element in a general industrial situation. Pessimism with regard to future earnings of the industry is justified more by the tremendous competition between producing companies than by the condition of a general market.

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EDITOR—"Why did that kill him?"

REPORTER—"They forgot to tell him to take them off."—*Boston Transcript.*

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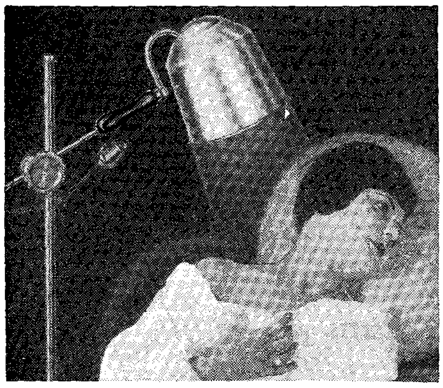

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

December 26.—The Soviet Government appeals to the population of the northeastern coast of Siberia to join in the search for Carl Ben Eielson and Earl Borland, and offers a reward of $1,000 for information as to their whereabouts.

December 27.—Dr. Jacob Gould Schurman resigns as Ambassador to Germany.

The All-India Nationalist Congress, meeting in Lahore, unanimously passes a resolution submitted by Mahatma Gandhi, committing it, "whenever it deems fit, to launch upon a program of civil disobedience, including non-payment of taxes, whether in selected areas or otherwise, and under such safeguards as it may consider necessary."

December 28.—President Chiang Kai-shek announces that beginning January 1, 1930, all foreigners must abide by all Chinese laws, and that the Nationalist Government "will assume full responsibility for the protection of life and property and other legitimate interests of all foreigners in China, in accordance with Nationalist Government law."

December 29.—A motion demanding complete independence for India, submitted by Mahatma Gandhi, is adopted, 134 to 77, by the resolutions committee of the Indian Nationalist Congress.

December 30.—The India National Liberal Federation, meeting in Madras, denounces the policy of independence advocated by the Nationalist Congress at Lahore, and hails the Viceroy's announcement that dominions status is intended for India.

DOMESTIC

December 24.—Senator William E. Borah issues a statement saying that a report on Prohibition is needless, and that in his opinion nothing will be accomplished in Prohibition enforcement by the present personnel.

December 27.—The Woodrow Wilson Foundation awards its $25,000 prize for the promotion of international peace and understanding to the League of Nations.

December 28.—Attorney-General Mitchell issues orders to Federal District Attorneys that liquor violations must not be *nolle prossed* under any circumstances until the facts in the cases are submitted to the Department of Justice. Senator Jones demands a cessation of "nagging criticism and hampering interference" in regard to Prohibition enforcement.

Senator Frederick M. Sackett of Kentucky is selected by President Hoover to be Ambassador to Germany.

December 29.—A Coast Guard crew kills three of the four members of the crew of an alleged blockade runner off New London, Connecticut. Rear-Admiral Frederick C. Billard, in charge of the Coast Guard, says that it "has the job of stopping liquor-smuggling at sea," and will not stop "with soft words and amiable gestures."

December 30.—Twelve lynchings occurred in the United States during 1929, an increase of one over 1928, according to a report by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. Florida leads the list with four mob killings.

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His Eyes Were Bigger than It.—"How did you like the party, Jackie?"

"Awful! You said I could eat as much as I liked, and I couldn't."—*Buen Humor* (*Madrid*).

Or Get Rich Behind a Rolls-Royce.—"Papa, I saved ten cents to-day. I ran all the way to school behind a street car."

"Why didn't you run behind a taxicab and save a dollar?"—*Iowa Wesleyan Woofus.*

Convenient Calliope.—In London, recently, a baby gave the alarm for fire and roused the occupants. A campaign is to be launched urging every householder to install one of these useful little gadgets.—*London Opinion.*

Life's Darkest Moment.—"Gracious," said the doctor, "how did you get these awful bruises on your shins. Are you a hockey player?"

"Oh, no; I just led back my wife's weak suit."—*Detroit News.*

Aids to Loquacity.—

Whene'er a hen lays eggs, with each
She is impelled to make a speech.
The selfsame urge stirs human bones
Whenever men lay cornerstones.
—*Baron Ireland in Life.*

Just Lets Himself Go.—The Prince of Wales, who once detested public speaking and found it difficult to do, has buckled down to it in earnest, and now finds it easy, he says. As easy, you might say, as falling off a horse.—*New York Evening Post.*

Wanton Madcap.—Captain Orlebar, this British speed demon, who recently flew in that wonderful new plane at the rate of 368 miles an hour, is said to be about the best croquet-player in England. We knew there was a wild streak in him somewhere. —*Los Angeles Times.*

What Mother Misses.—PASSER-BY—"What would your mother say, little boy, if she could hear you swear like that?"

BOY—"She'd be tickled to death if she could hear it."

PASSER-BY—"How can you lie like that?"

BOY—"That's no lie. She's stone deaf." —*Chicago Tribune.*

We Overlooked Him.—All in all, this is an age of remarkable talent. We quote: "The shoplifter made his way through a crowd of women shoppers and escaped." When they get around to making the final All-America football list, they ought to remember the unique performance of this bird.—*Boston Herald.*

Soul of Tact.—A well-known speaker lectured to the members of a literary society, and at the end of his address the secretary approached him with a check. This he politely refused, saying that it might be devoted to some charitable purpose.

"Would you mind," asked the secretary, "if we add it to our special fund?"

"Not at all," said the speaker. "What is the special fund for?"

"To enable us to get better lecturers next year."—*Chicago News.*

SLIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

Correcting His Aim.—The driver of the machine said he swerved his automobile to avoid missing the woman's husband. —*Elgin Courier-News.*

Umbrellas Up!—The audience became melted down, tears flowed freely from the eyes of the bishop and all over the audience. —*Savannah Morning News.*

Pepping Up.—

HOOVER WORKS ON
ANNUAL MASSAGE
—*New Bedford Evening Standard.*

Eastward the March of Gun-Play.—

25 PER CENT. OF CITY VOTERS CAST
BULLETS
—*Head-line in Haverhill* (*Mass.*) *Gazette.*

Better Sharpen Your Teeth.—When well thickened remove from fire, add 2 eggs well beaten and stir slowly. Add 1 large velvet turban.—*Charlestown* (*P. E. I.*) *Evening Patriot.*

Modern Shadrachs, Meshachs and Abednegos.—Brussels—Eighteen miners who were burned alive in a cavern at the Houssu colliery near Mons were rescued during the night, unharmed.—*Calgary Herald.*

Popularizing the Classics.—Thou shalt know by experience how salt the savor is of mother's bread and how sad a path it is to climb and descend another's stairs. —Dante.—*New York Evening Journal.*

Worth Blushing For.—Standing justt hree rows of seats behind Vare'ss eat, Norris continued hisat tack on conditions in Philadelphia whichh es aid would "make you blush."—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

Display Becomes Utility.—Tokyo.—Official announcement was made to-day of the approaching marriage of Prince Takamatsu, younger brother of the Emperor, to Kikuko Tokugawa, granddaughter of the last of the Shotguns.—*New York Times.*

Why Prisoners Riot.—In addition to the turkey, the State's charges will feast upon 18,000 pounds of sweet potatoes, 9,000 pounds of bananas, 1,500 pounds of almonds, 5,000 pounds of candy, and neckties sweaters, stockings, and other gifts.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

So English, Y'Know!—Party in which Miss Edith Kingdon D——, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. D——, Jr., makes her bow to society in New York with dinner and supper dance, costs approximately $50,000. Expenses include special rain for guests from Philadelphia.—*Philadelphia paper.*

Boys Who Made Good.—A photograph of the Kansas penitentiary, of which Frank Hamilton and Stewart Byes, sent to the prison from this county, are members, has just been received by Sheriff George Hessong from Byes. Hamilton performs on the banjo, while Byes plays the trombone. The two are also members of the penitentiary band.—*Fort Scott Tribune.*

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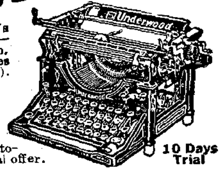

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